Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLVI.—NO. 23. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 15, 1913. WHOLE NUMBER 8,715.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, A. H. SANBORN, } Editors.

182 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew B. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CARP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '14

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 13, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P. Sir Knight Captain F. A. C. Stuart; J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

L. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE; President, Joe. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

Alderman Shepley Withdraws.

Former Alderman William Shepley on Friday announced that he would not be a candidate for alderman from the Second Ward at the city election. This announcement came as somewhat of a surprise as Mr. Shepley had taken out his papers and it had been expected that he would be a strong candidate against the present incumbent. However, as he already holds the important office of coroner and as his business requires a great deal of his attention, he concluded that he would not run himself this year, but would support whomever his friends might see fit to nominate. Mr. Shepley has had a wide experience in city affairs and many citizens feel that his services on the board would be of great value to the city.

Board of Aldermen.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening the first steps were taken toward the erection of a new police station by the placing of the bonds with Boston bankers. Bids were also opened for an automobile for the Chief of the Fire Department but the contract was not awarded.

Regular weekly bills were approved and ordered paid from the proper appropriations. The 18 new bath houses at the Beach are finished and the bill of $310.60 was approved. There was one surprise for the board. Bills for taxes for the Rohange and Richmond lots purchased for playgrounds last spring, were presented. The purchase was made before the taxes were assessed but the deeds were not placed on record. The city solicitor thought that it was proper for the city to assume the taxes, but the bills went over for a time to give the matter further consideration.

The city treasurer was authorized to obtain bids for printing, advertising and certifying $35,000 bonds, authorized at the last meeting of the council. These are for general expenses. A petition from Peter Augustus Jay asking for a refund of taxes paid on the assessment of $16,000 intangible personal against him, was referred to the board of assessors. Petitions from the street railway for new poles on certain streets were referred to committees.

Bids were opened for the purchase of the $70,000 in bonds for the erection of the new police station. There were twelve bidders, and the highest bid was 101.35 and interest from Easterbrooks & Co. of Boston. This was considered a satisfactory offer and the bonds were awarded to them.

There were bids on three cars in the competition to supply Chief Kirwin with an automobile, Buick, Overland, and Studebaker. None of them complied exactly with the specifications so the board decided to meet at Fire Headquarters Friday afternoon and have a demonstration of the various cars.

The Taggart estate on Broadway is to be cut up into house lots and sold. The deed to one lot has already been filed, the purchaser being Mr. Harry E. Chase. He gets the south-east corner on Broadway and Bay View avenue, the most desirable of the whole tract. This estate is a fine one and it seems a pity that it should be cut up into small lots, but there seemed to be no purchaser for the whole estate.

Typhoid Investigation.

Dr. Gardner T Swarts, secretary of the Rhode Island State Board of Health, accompanied by Surgeon Hugh DeValin of the Public Health Service of the United States, came to Newport last Sunday and made a careful investigation of the local conditions of the typhoid situation. The visitors were escorted around by Mr. Joseph W. Sampson, executive officer of the Newport Board of Health, and were entertained at luncheon by Mr. William P. Buffum, president of the Newport Hospital.

Their first visit was to the Newport Hospital, where all the typhoid patients were interrogated as to what they ate and drank while on the Lake Erie trip. They then went to the residence of Mr. John P. Sanborn, who had charge of the arrangements for the trip, and learned all that he could tell them. In the afternoon, all the remaining members of the Newport Artillery were lined up at the Armory and were closely questioned by the Doctors. It is safe to say that they obtained considerable information here on which they can base their investigations in the West.

Dr. DeValin is now in Ohio to look into the conditions there. He will make a careful study of the sources from which were obtained the water, milk and food on the trip, as well as the conditions of the health of the various employes on the steamer that carried the Rhode Island party. He expects to be able to locate the cause of the contagion.

All the local typhoid patients are now doing well, and are being gradually discharged from the Hospital. None of them is in a serious condition and all will be out of the Hospital within a few days.

Many Candidates for Office.

Nomination papers are coming into the city clerk's office in large numbers and there is no doubt but that there will be plenty of candidates to be voted on at the city election. There will probably be but two candidates for Mayor—Mayor MacLeod and former Mayor Boyle. In the first and third wards there will be at least two candidates for aldermen, while in the fourth and fifth there will be four or five candidates. Just what will happen in the second is not known. Alderman Kirby is to run again, and former Alderman Shepley has taken out his papers, but has not filed them. There are still several days left, however.

There will probably be six candidates for the four places on the school committee for the three year term. All the retiring members will again be candidates—Dr. Barker, William W. Covell, Rev. M. F. Reddy and Henry C. Stevens, Jr. In addition Mr. Thomas B. Congdon and Miss Margaret LaFarge will be candidates. There will probably be two candidates for the vacancy, caused by Mrs. Marsh's resignation.

There will almost be numberless candidates for members of the representative council from the various wards. In some of the wards there will be at least two candidates for each of the thirteen places and in some there will be even more than that. Many of the retiring members are candidates for re-election, while a number of others have become disgusted with it and have refused to run again.

Wedding Bells.

Innes—Marshall.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Marshall, daughter of Mrs. Francis W. Marshall, and Mr. William H. Innes took place at the home of the bride's mother on Charles street on Wednesday evening. The house was very attractively decorated with palms and flowers and the ceremony was performed beneath a great bell of white chrysanthemums. The bride was charmingly gowned in white messaline with pearl trimmings and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. She was escorted into the room by her uncle, Mr. Theodore Ambrose of New Bedford, and was given in marriage by her mother. Miss Jennie Thomas was the bridesmaid and Mr. John Fairclough was the best man. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes performed the ceremony

A reception was held after the ceremony and the young couple left later in the evening by the Fall River Line for their wedding trip.

Edward—Thayer.

Miss Anita Chartrand Thayer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Thayer, was united in marriage on Wednesday evening to Mr. William Alexander Edward, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the bride's parents on Mann avenue by Rev. George Vernon Dickey. The bride, who wore a suit of blue eponge, and black picture hat with blue plumes, was attended by Miss Leah Connell of Stonington, Conn. Mr. Andrew Edward, brother of the groom, was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Edward left by the Fall River Line for their wedding trip.

Party Caucuses.

The party caucuses for city affairs were held in the various polling places this week, with a very slim attendance. Although the political parties do not make nominations for purely city offices, this being by the more cumbersome method of nomination papers, it is necessary to have these caucuses each year. Nominations are made for moderators and clerks, and the city committees are elected at these caucuses.

The Democratic caucuses were held on Monday evening, and the Republican on Tuesday evening. At neither were there any contests and but few persons took the trouble to come out and vote. It was expected that there might be a contest in the first ward at the Republican caucus, but it failed to materialize.

The results were as follows:

Republican City Committee.

First ward—Fletcher W. Lawton, Joseph B. Pike, Edwin S. Manuel, William J. Carr, Armstead Hurley.

Second ward—George W. Ritchie, Sydney D. Harvey, William H. Jackson, John T. Delano, Jr., William MacLeod.

Third ward—Herbert Bliss, Edward A. Sherman, George N. Buckhout, George H. Draper, Max Levy.

Fourth ward—John T. Allan, John H. Reuter, Frank S. Pember, Alexander MacLellan, Clark C. Brown.

Fifth ward—James McLeish, John Mahan, Andrew S. Meikle, Francis G. Wilbur, James Brown.

Moderators and Clerks.

First ward, First representative district, voting district No. 1—Moderator Joseph S. Lawton; clerk, Benjamin Lawton.

First ward, Third representative district, voting district No. 3—Moderator James W. Millington; clerk, Albert L. Chace.

Second ward, Second representative district, voting district No. 1—Moderator, Allen G. Goddard; clerk, Robert C. Ebbs.

Second ward, Third representative district, voting district No. 2—Moderator, Allen C. Griffith; clerk, William Power.

Third ward, Third representative district, voting district No. 1—Moderator, Augustus B. Oakley; clerk William B. Westall.

Third ward, Fourth representative district, voting district No. 2—Moderator, Andrew J. DeBlois; clerk, Max Muenchinger.

Democratic City Committee.

First Ward—James E. Kavanagh, Henry T. Harvey, Jr., Philip E. Clark, Thomas C. Albro, Jr., Benivenola Gerberville.

Second Ward—Patrick J. Murphy, Frank F. Nolan, J. Frank Albro, John A. Murphy, Jr., Michael McManus

Third Ward—John F. Sullivan, George H. Ellis, Jr., James T. O'Connell, George D. Ramsay, Patrick J. Boyle.

Fourth Ward—Michael J. Burns, Stephen S. Carr, James E. Blake, Joseph A. Diggles, Daniel F. Shea.

Fifth Ward—Mortimer A. Sullivan, James J. Sullivan, Michael J. Murphy, Arthur J. Leary, John W. Blake.

Moderators and Clerks.

First Ward, First representative district, voting district No. 1—Moderator—Timothy F. Leary. Clerk John H. Horgan.

Third Ward, Third representative district, voting district No. 3. Moderator—John F. Sullivan. Clerk—William E. Goffe.

Third Ward, Fourth representative district, voting district No. 2. Moderator—John H. Cottrell. Clerk—William H. Tobin.

Fourth Ward; Fourth representative district, voting district No. 1. Moderator—Michael R. Connolly. Clerk—John J. McMahon.

Fifth Ward, Fifth representative district, voting district No. 1. Moderator—Patrick Morris. Clerk—Daniel E. Kirby.

Fifth Ward, Fourth representative district, voting district No. 3. Moderator—Patrick J. Sheehan. Clerk—Charles Dawson.

The remains of the late John T. Reagan, who died in Florida last week, were brought to this city on Saturday last and funeral services were held on Sunday at St. Mary's Church. Rev. Father Meenan officiated. The interment was in St. Columba's cemetery and the body was escorted part way to the grave by the members of Newport Lodge of Elks. The bearers were Andrew J. Kirwin, Fletcher W. Lawton, Daniel J. McGowan, Charles H. Sullivan, James Burke and William E. Burke.

Two well known colored men have passed away within the last few days, Virgil Jackson and George Stevens. Both were well known athletes and ball players in their younger days and had a host of friends throughout the city. George Stevens delighted to act as drum major on special occasions and could "swing the stick" with the best of them.

Mr. Ara Hildreth, one of Newport's active young men, attended the meeting of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance in Providence on Saturday. Mr. Hildreth is only ninety-three years old, and is an ardent worker in the cause of temperance.

Mr. John M. Taylor has been elected president of the Island Cemetery Corporation, and Mr. Thomas P. Peckham has been elected a member of the board of directors, both to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Robert S. Franklin.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening, when the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. Mr. Thomas P. Peckham, the senior member of the committee, presided and was later elected vice chairman to serve in the absence of Chairman Barker.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the folling items:

The total enrollment for the four weeks ending October 24 was 3664, the average number belonging 3511, the average attendance 3306.7, the per cent. of attendance 93.3, the cases of tardiness 285 and the cases of dismissal 73. This total enrollment (3664) is 46 more than last November and 78 more than last month. The boys number 1837 and the girls 1827.

In the Townsend Industrial School 1141 pupils are enrolled. In the afternoon cooking classes for pupils not attending the public schools 40 are enrolled.

The total enrollment in the Rogers is 665. The previous total enrollment for any whole year was 559.

Board of Health.

Since the last report of last month five cases of contagious disease have been reported, one for scarlet fever and four for diphtheria. Two of the diphtheria cases were in the public schools. These five cases excluded eight other children. This is an excellent record.

The board is doing considerable dental work on the third floor of the City Hall. Up to last Friday 59 extractions, 123 sets cleaned, and also 493 examinations, are recorded. There has also been a free distribution of tooth powder, and in some cases tooth brushes have been furnished by a friend. Mr. Burrill of the New England Laboratory Company gave the board 720 bottles of tooth powder. The supply of tooth brushes is exhausted and here is an opportunity for some other generously inclined friend.

Evening Schools.

To and including Friday evening, November 7, 243 pupils were registered in the seven departments of these schools—Elementary 110, mechanical drawing 15, bookkeeping 8, stenography-typewriting 85, machinery 18, chemistry 24. The average attendance for all departments was 155, an average of 64. Evening schools go by waves, as does everything else, and this is the high-water year. All of those who desired to enroll in mechanical drawing, stenography—typewriting, machinery and chemistry could not be received, and there is a waiting list. In the elementary (men's division) extra desks are needed. A profitable season seems to be indicated.

Rogers High School.

The National Short Ballot Organization has sent for distribution to History XIII 40 copies each of "The Short Ballot" and "The Story of the Short Ballot Cities." The seniors of Rogers have been invited to compete in the peace prize contest, open to seniors in secondary schools throughout the world. The subject assigned is "The Significance of the Two Hague Conferences." Three prizes of $15, $50 and $25 will be given for the best essays.

Rhode Island Institute of Instruction.

The teachers were favored with good weather this year—a very unusual occurrence. The attendance was large and the program as effective as this style of convention can be. No matter how great the reputation of the speaker, some always disappoint by failing to understand the needs of this particular community. A clerical error caused the loss of the principal evening speaker, and one of the morning "stars" evidently thought the agricultural interests needed his attention. To your superintendent the most interesting phase was the presentation of the lengthened high school session, whereby the pupil prepares his lesson under proper conditions with the aid of reference books, laboratory helps and the teacher, who knows, and whereby the pupil does not twice every day make a traveling library of himself, but does his work in the quiet of the schoolroom. If eight hours constitute the limit of physical work for an adult, certainly six hours should suffice for the mental work of a growing child. Newark, N. J., is a pioneer in this change and the excellent results there are attracting the attention of the country.

Townsend Industrial School.

Very little work for the schools has been done by the pupils in the sloyd classes. The policy here has been so to interest the pupils in their handwork that they wish will to keep it. This naturally results, because from the beginning the pieces made have had practical value. As a change in this policy, it is pleasing to record that 24 boxes have been made for the drawing tables in the freehand drawing room of the Rogers and eight boxes for the weighing scales of the Coles. This help should be credited to grade X.

Newport Improvement Association.

Through the chairman of the executive committee, Mr. Garrettson, the pupils of grade XII and XIII have been offered a copy of the Frederick Olmsted illustrated report on "Proposed Improvements for Newport," and also one of the address of Professor Burgess on "Municipal Government," provided they would sign the following agreement and then call at the office of the chairman: "I accept the copies with this pledge, that I will carefully read and study the same." Ofgrades XIII 20 and of grade XII 21 signd the agreement.

In addition Mr. Garrettson offered a ten-dollar gold piece to thcie grades for the best essay on "Municipal Government."

Rogers High School, 1913.

In October a report was made showing what became of the grammar graduates of last June. This month the graduates of the high school are here recorded. The diplomas numbered 63

There are now in high school 19 post-graduates, 14 are at work, 19 are in higher institutions, 11 are at home. Of the 19 who are away eight are in the State Normal School and the remainder are at Harvard (1) Pembroke (1), Simmons (1), University of Pennsylvania (1), Rhode Island State College (2), Wheaton (1). Oberlin (1) Wellesley (2) and the Worcester Polytechnic Institute (1). Practically all the post-graduates have returned to prepare for further study elsewhere.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 130; number of cases of truancy (public 11, parochial 12), 23; number out for illness and other causes, 107; number of different children truants, 23, number found not attending school, 4; number sent to public schools, 1; number sent to parochial schools, 3; number of certificates issued (14-16 years), 1.

Mr. Cozzens reported for the finance committee, and Dr. Porter for the committee on teachers. On recommendation of the latter committee, it was voted that in recognition of her long and faithful service Miss Annie Caswell be paid the difference between her own and her substitute's salary for the first term of the present school year.

On recommendation of Mr. Cozzens, the rules were amended to provide for a vice chairman and Mr. Thomas P. Peckham was unanimously elected to that position. Mr. Peckham briefly expressed his thanks for the election. Superintendent Lull was authorized to transfer a child of Remington Ward from the Clarke to some other school; also to ask the city treasurer to make the usual transfers of incomes from various funds to the department.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Jere I. Greene.

Mrs. Hannah F. Greene, wife of Mr. Jere I. Greene, died very suddenly at Bristol Ferry last Sunday evening, her death coming as a tragic termination of a pleasant day's outing. Mr and Mrs. Greene had been to Warren to visit their son-in-law and daughter and were returning by the Newport & Providence Railway. On the Bristol side of the Ferry Mrs. Greene suddenly fainted but was revived with little difficulty and the journey was continued. At Bristol Ferry Mrs. Greene again collapsed and it was seen that her condition was serious. She was taken in the trolley car to the home of Mr. Horace Hicks and a physician was summoned but life was extinct when he arrived. The remains were brought to her late residence on Broadway in this city.

Mrs. Greene was a native of Warren but had made her home in Newport for many years. She was a member of Trinity Church and had many friends, both in Newport and Warren. She is survived by her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Charles Warner of Warren and Mrs. Charles E. Gardner of this city, and one son, Mr. Frank I. Greene.

Nicholas E. Dwyer.

Mr. Nicholas E. Dwyer, one of the lessees of the Perry House, died at his home on Dresser street on Tuesday after a long illness. He had been a sufferer from tuberculosis for a long time and had undergone treatment in different institutions but without permanent relief. He had failed steadily and his death was not unexpected.

Some twenty-six years ago, Mr. Dwyer was induced to accept the position of steward of the Newport Reading Room, giving up a similar position in a New York Club to come to Newport. He resigned in 1908 in order to take over the management of the Perry House, in partnership with John R. Purcell. He had devoted all of his time to these interests when his health permitted. He was a member of a number of fraternal organizations, and had been a member of the representative council since it was created. He is survived by one son and five daughters.

Emery Cottage Entered.

The Middletown cottage, "Mariemont," belonging to Mrs. Thomas J. Emery of Cincinnati, was broken into some time Sunday night, and the interior was turned topsy turvy. It is not believed that many articles were taken, and certainly not many of any great value. Mr. Charles J. Livingood, Mrs. Emery's secretary, came on from Cincinnati this week to investigate and as far as he could see but few articles had been removed from the house. There have been a number of depredations on the Island during the early Fall, and apparently the invaders have not been prompted by any great desire for financial returns. The amount stolen has been small but the damage and disorder has amounted to considerable. Mrs. Emery, the owner of the cottage last entered, is the donor of the handsome Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. building in this city.

There will be a union service on Thanksgiving Day at the First Methodist Episcopal Church, at which Rev. Franklin G. McKeever, D. D., pastor of the Second Baptist Church, will be the preacher.

Mr and Mrs. Benjamin Easton observed the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on Wednesday.

Engagement of Vincent Astor.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. Vincent Astor of New York and Newport and Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Huntington of Staatsburg, N. Y. It is probable that the wedding will take place in the early spring. This announcement is of great interest to Newport. Mr. Astor inherited from his father, the late John Jacob Astor, who was lost in the Titanic disaster in April, 1912, the handsome Newport estate, "Beechwood," and spent some time there last summer. His mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, spent several months there and entertained lavishly.

The great bulk of the Astor millions went to Vincent Astor after his father's death. It is supposed that he received no less than sixty-five millions, and beside this there was property for the second wife and child. He has spent a great deal of his time at Rhinebeck-on-the-Hudson since his father's death although during the summer he was on his yacht a good deal. His bride-to-be is a life-long friend, the Huntington and Astor estates adjoining at Staatsburg.

Corporal John Thompson of the Newport Artillery, of the typhoid sufferers, has been discharged from the Newport Hospital as cured. Others will leave within a few days.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

In spite of the stormy weather Sunday there was a fair attendance at the churches. Although it was announced that the Venerable R. P. Spurr, Archdeacon of Middleborough, W. Va., would be the morning preacher at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, he was unable to be present owing to illness and the services were conducted as usual by the rector, Rev. Latta Griswold. Mr. Spurr will be heard later in the month. On Sunday next at 11 a. m., Rev. Father Huntington of the Order of the Holy Cross, New York, will preach. The illustrated evening service at the Berkeley Parish House had to be given up as the stereopticon slides did not come. On next Sunday evening the lecture will be upon "The Life of St. Paul," and it will be delivered by Mr. Philip Eaton of St. George's School.

At the Sunday School session of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. E. E. Wells spoke to the adult classes in the auditorium upon the Teachers' Sunday School Institute held at Taunton the previous week, which he attended. The report was instructive and suggestive. At the close of the afternoon service the members were invited to inspect the first draft for the proposed new horse shed and to suggest any alterations or improvements.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham did not present her report on the World's Sunday School Convention at Zurich, Switzerland, in the evening as previously arranged, but will do so at a later date. Next Sunday afternoon, under the direction of Mrs. Reuben W. Peckham, the usual Harvest Concert will be given.

The Newport and Fall River electric car line are getting out their winter "snow-breaks" which will be placed in the open fields across the island.

Mrs. Elma May Peckham who has been living the past year in Newport, has taken up her residence this fall with Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, Slate Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton C. Barker are making their annual visit with their daughters, Mrs. Karl M. Stone and Mrs. George Klapthor, in New York City.

Newport County Pomona Grange will hold its monthly meeting on Tuesday next at Fair Hall, the members carrying basket lunches. Miss Norma Coggeshall will act as secretary in the absence of the regular secretary, Miss Clover L. Hambly of Tiverton, who left on Wednesday for the annual session of the National Grange at Manchester, N. H. The treasurer, who is also the Rhode Island State Grange Master, Joseph A. Peckham, and Mrs. Peckham, are also of the party as well as seven other members from Middletown who left for New Hampshire on Tuesday.

The November meeting of the Public School Committee will be held next Tuesday evening.

Mr. Ernest Matthewson, government crop technologist of Readville, N. C., was guest on Sunday of his former classmate at Kingston College, Mr. Reuben Wallace Peckham. Mr. Matthewson was a teacher at the college after his graduation and later became a crop expert under the government.

Deaconess Margarette James of the Church of the Redeemer, Morristown, N. J., who spent the autumn on Paradise Avenue, leaves on the 19th for the Tennessee mountains, where she will become one of the matrons in an industrial school for colored girls.

Owing to the absence of the rector, Rev. F. W. Goodman, the Women's Auxiliary meeting, to have been held Wednesday with Mrs. Philip Wilbor, was postponed until Friday. Rev. Mr. Goodman will present reports upon the last auxiliary meeting in Providence and the Episcopal Convention recently held in New York City. Mrs. Kate Thurston will have a paper upon Dr. Grenfall's work in Labrador.

Five candidates received the first and second degrees at the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange which was held Thursday evening at the Town Hall. Progressive whist concluded the program and refreshments were served.

St. Mary's Choir Guild hold a successful harvest supper and sale at the home of Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman, on East Main road, Thursday evening, which was well attended.

The Scrap Book

Asking Too Much.

"Now, Thomas," said the foreman of the construction gang to a green hand who had just been put on the job, "keep your eyes open. When you see a train coming throw down your tools and jump off the track. Run like blazes."



DARTED UP THE TRACK.

"Sure!" said Thomas and began to swing his pick. In a few minutes the Empire State express came whirling along. Thomas threw down his pick and darted up the track ahead of the train as fast as he could run. The train overtook him and tossed him into the ditch. Badly shaken up, he was taken to the hospital, where the foreman visited him.

"You blithering idiot," said the foreman. "Didn't I tell you to take care and get out of the way? Why didn't you run up the side of the hill?"

"Up the side of the hill is it, sor?" said Thomas through the bandages on his face. "Up the side of the hill? Be the powers, I couldn't bate it on the level, let alone runnin' uphill!"—Everybody's.

I Shall Be Worthy.

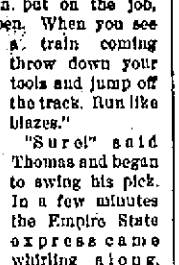
I may not reach the heights I seek;
My untried strength may fail me
Or halfway up the mountain peak
Fierce tempests may assail me;
But, though my goal I never see,
This thought shall always dwell with me—
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success
Despite my earnest labor;
I may not grasp results that bless
The efforts of my neighbor;
But, though life's dearest joy I miss,
There lies a nameless strength in this—
I will be worthy of it.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Both Sides Surprised.

At the age of twenty-three years Swinburne was sent to study history under Bishop Stubbs, who was then in charge of a country parish in [illegible], England. He arrived there on a Saturday and was excused attendance at Sunday morning church on the ground that he must be tired with his journey.



ALL CAME TO A HALT

He had breakfast in bed; but, finding it a glorious morning, he arrayed himself in scarlet slippers and a light crimson dressing gown, sauntered into the garden and leaned pensively over the gate, with his red hair flaming brilliantly in the sunlight.

The church bells were ringing, and the parishioners had all to pass the parsonage gate to get to church. But none of them dared to pass the flaming apparition, and all came to a halt. The church bells stopped, but at the instance of the vicar, who could not believe that all his parishioners had deserted him, were rung again.

At last the boldest man in the village bolted past the gate, and the rest stampeded after him. Swinburne gazing at them in quiet wonder at their strange method of going to church.

He Knew.

A young lady one Sunday left behind her in church her prayer book, in which were written the following lines:

A bunch of flowers, a book or two,
A little billing, a little coo,
A little coming and going till
They go to church and say "I will"—
And that ends it.

On the following Sunday, on taking up her book, she spied written underneath her lines the following effusion, possibly the work of some wretched married man:

Young lass, you're wrong—you surely are
You worked that rime just one too far.
It ends right there? Oh, no, it don't!
For, coming home, she says, "I won't"—
And that begins it.

—London Answers.

Nothing to Say.

A very laughable incident once occurred in the house of commons. An Irish member having risen was assailed by loud cries of "Spoke, spoke!" meaning that, having spoken once already, he had no right to do so a second time. He had evidently a second speech struggling in his breast for an introduction into the world, when seeing, after remaining for some time on his legs, that there was not the slightest chance of being suffered to deliver a sentence of it, he observed with imperturbable gravity and in rich Tipperary brogue:

"If the honorable gintlemin suppose that I was going to spake again they are quite mistaken. I merely rose for the purpose of saying that I had nothing more to say on the subject."

A Lucky Smoker.

Charles P. Norcross went into a cigar store in a Pennsylvania town and asked for some good cigars. A brand that retailed three for a quarter was the best the cigar man could offer.

Norcross took three and lighted one. He stood puffing at it for a moment, and the dealer asked:

"How do you like that cigar?"

"It's rotten!" said Norcross.

"Well," said the dealer, "I can't see that you've got any particular kick coming. You've only got three of them, and I've got a thousand!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Hoop skirts are said to be coming back and man may as well prepare to give up his right to the one hook in the clothes closet that has been granted to him.

There was a school in Babylonia 3,200 years B. C., but some people think that all the wisdom in the schools was developed during the last two or three decades.

TRIED TO SIDESTEP.

But Every Avenue of Escape He Tried Was Barricaded.

While the lyceum platform has no monopoly of the bete noir business, it has its full tale of them. One of the worst dreaded of them is being called to the home of some enterprising citizen who has a daughter afflicted with recititis.

Bob Burdette recently told a story that Opie Read had told him about Opie's experience in trying to sidestep an ordeal of this nature in an Illinois town.

Opie had finished his evening's story telling when a citizen approached him, complimented him and added:

"Mr. Read, we have a daughter who, I think, is very talented in the elocutionary line. I wish you would come to our house tomorrow morning about 9 and hear her."

Opie had agonizing provisions of "Curfew Shall Not" and other things, including "Lasca," so he said:

"I'm mighty sorry, but I have to leave tonight for the west."

"But there's no train."

"Yes, there's the 12:54."

"But it goes east."

"Did I say west? I meant east."

"But it is a freight, you know."

"I have permission to ride on it. I must get it to make my next date."

"But it is a fast freight and doesn't stop here."

"Ordinarily, no. But I have permission from the superintendent. He notified the local agent, and it is to stop."

"Well, that's funny. I'm the local agent."

Opie looked at the man a moment in utter defeat, then said:

"There's just one more thing I can say, and that is I'm the biggest liar in Illinois. Where is your house?"—Judge.

Confidence.

Deep seated confidence is the mysterious spring that sets in motion the energy within us. By it man lives much more than by the bread he eats. —Charles Wagner.

Sheridan's Comment.

An American gentleman recently went over the field of Waterloo with a guide who boasted that he escorted General Sheridan over the scene of Napoleon's great defeat.

"What did General Sheridan say?" asked the American.

"Oh, nothing."

"He must have said something."

"Well, he only said, 'It was a —— good place for a fight.'"

His Position.

At the beginning of the season Connie Mack, manager of the Philadelphia Athletics, got a letter from an ambitious youth in a small town who modestly stated that he was the best



"I PLAY IN A STOOPING POSITION."

ball player in his native state and that he desired to join Mack's team without loss of time.

Mack wrote him a polite note, asking what position the youth played—a small detail the young man had omitted to mention in his letter.

In a week or so there came back an answer from the ambitious one, inclosing a photograph showing him in uniform, crouched just back of second base, with his hands upon his knees and a set, determined expression upon his face. There was a note also. It read as follows:

Dear Mr. Mack—As you can see from my picture, I play in a stooping position. When shall I report?

—Saturday Evening Post.

With a Proviso.

An old Scotch golfer was asked to lay 2 to 1 on a match in which he was likely to be much the better.

"Na, na, my man," was his reply. "Gowf isn' a game to be degraded by the vice of gambling, like your horse-racin', your pigeon shootin' an' the rest. It is to be played for the pure love o' the game.

"Besides," he concluded, "there's nae twa tae ane aboot it—but I'll lay ye sax to fower."

Wanted to Go Too.

When Archdeacon Hudson Stuck first went to Alaska he found that two mottoes were current in that country—one commercial and the other social. The commercial one was, "Nothing for nothing and dorned little for a dollar." And the social one was, "Cheer up; the worst is yet to come."

"Even when they robbed you," the archdeacon said, "they did it so genially and frankly that it was hard to get angry unless you happened not to have the price.

"The man who moved my baggage a hundred yards at Skagway and charged me a dollar apiece for six packages answered when I said it was a robbery, 'Yes, it's robbery, but I want to go to Fairbanks too.' And I had to join in the laugh."

The University of Pennsylvania has imported a twelve ton sphinx from Egypt instead of patronizing home industries and buying a statue of Connie Mack.

There's less in the garment than in the way it is worn. There was never a time when the modest woman did not look modest, no matter what the fashions.

The Scrap Book

Time to Get Out.

A Scottish gentleman paying a visit to London was taken by his nephew to a service in St. Paul's cathedral. He had no acquaintance whatever with the liturgy of the Church of England. He picked up a prayer book and became very much interested, but as he turned over the leaves his face became clouded with a look of intense anxiety. He placed the prayer book carefully down, looked cautiously around, picked up his hat and crept stealthily to the door. His nephew followed him and said:

"Are you ill, uncle? What is the matter?"

The uncle replied: "No. But it is enough to make any man ill to see the number of collections made in this kirk!"

"Collections!" said the nephew, in surprise. "If there is any at all, there certainly won't be more than one."

"Well," said the uncle, "they should no' mark so many in the book. There's naething but 'collect' and bits of prayer, then 'collect' and more prayers, and 'collect' again. And says I to mysel', 'If I bide here until all these collections are ta'en, I'll no' have a bawbee in ma pocket!'"

Thankfulness.

Imprisoned bird, how canst thou sing
As if 'twas early morn
And from the blue o'er sparkling fields
Thy song was born?

Thy world is now a little cage
Hung on a dusty street,
And with the sound of heavy wheels
Thy strains compete.

Ah, if thou canst from just the rays
That on thy prison fall
Find and float forth thy happiness
So may we all!

So may we all for little things
Pour out our hearts in praise
And in the sun of what we have
Find singing days.

Would Can Them.

Jones was showing his wife and her friend, Mrs. Brown, around the new offices. He left them in the waiting room for a few minutes while he answered a telephone call, and the conversation between the two women drifted to household matters.

"And have you put up much fruit this year, Mrs. Jones?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"Not very much so far," answered Mrs. Jones; "but," as her gaze wandered across the room where several pretty stenographers were working, "I intend to can a few peaches very soon."—Judge.

Ambitious.

A dusky porter of religious inclinations was employed in a brokerage office. His name was Sam.

One day he thought it was about time he had had a raise, so he presented himself to the boss, cleared his throat, and began a little oration he had prepared. "Pardon me, suh, for interruptin' you, suh, but I find that with this here high cost of living, and endeavorin' to keep up my regular church contributions, I can't support my family properly. I just got to have more money, suh."

The great man grinned.

"Well, Sam," he said, "I see your trouble, and I'll give you that raise, but remember, it is far better to give than to receive."

"I knows that, boss," replied Sam, "but I likes to get on that reception committee mahself once in awhile."—New York Post.

Genius in a Dilemma.

Mr. George Bernard Shaw told this story at a dinner recently.

He and a party of English people were dining together at a restaurant in Milan. The waiter knew no language but his own native Italian, and when the moment came to pay and rush for the train they were unable to make him understand that they did not want all the dinners put on one bill, but that each man was to pay for his own.

Mr. Shaw's friends insisted that he must know some Italian, so Mr. Shaw racked his memory for some chips of the language, but in vain. Mr. Shaw, of course, is keenly interested in music and especially in opera, and all of a sudden a line from "The Huguenots" flashed to his brain, "Ognuno per se; per tutti il ciel." ("Every man for himself and heaven for all.")

"I declaimed the line with triumphant success," Mr. Shaw said. "The army of waiters were doubled up with laughter, my friends applauded wildly, and my fame as an Italian scholar has been on the increase ever since!"

Sporting Blood.

"Germany" Schaefer, the Senators' baseball clown coach, just can't resist gambling. He once attended a party given by a friend, and as everything was convivial Germany suggested that a little gambling be done.

"Have you any cards in the house?" he asked the lady of the house.

"No, Mr. Schaefer, we don't have card playing here."

"Well, have you got some dice?" Schaefer insisted.

"I tell you," said the lady, a little testily, "we don't allow gambling of any sort."

"Well, have you got any washtubs in the cellar?" inquired the persistent Schaefer.

"Certainly we have. There are half a dozen tubs down there."

"Well, for the love of mud," bellowed Herman, "get me three tubs and a watermelon, and I'll work the three shell game."—New York American.

Some fine morning you will read in the papers a short item to the effect that "the Panama canal was opened yesterday and is doing a fine business." That is the Goethals style.

A Louisiana expert figures that by becoming a suffragist a woman reduces her chances of marriage 50 per cent. This is the most subtle knock the cause has yet received.

FIRST, JOHN WOULDN'T.

Then He Guessed He Would, but Found He Couldn't.

A former resident of Ohio, now living in this state, recounts the following incident as having occurred in the neighborhood in which the narrator's youth was passed. The scene is the kitchen of a comfortable farmhouse in central Ohio; the time, early morning of a bright day some fifty odd years ago. The owner of the farmhouse, a well to do Quaker, had just seated himself at the breakfast table.

A neighbor entered.

"Won't thee sit up and eat with us, John?" asked the Quaker.

"Oh, no," protested the caller. "I won't eat now. I'll wait until I get home. Wife will have breakfast ready by then."

Silence ensued for a few moments.

The members of the sect of Friends are and always have been noted for



"NO, NO; THEE CAN'T DO IT, JOHN!"

the plain, unadorned excellence of their living, and this family was no exception to the general rule. The appetizing odors of the good country food proved too much for the hungry neighbor, who had hurried over from his feeding without waiting to eat his breakfast at home. Rising, he approached the table.

"Well, neighbor," he said, "I guess I will eat a few bites, after all, if you don't mind."

But he was not destined to be permitted to take his place at the table. Waving him away with protesting hand and with calm severity of countenance the good Quaker hastily and firmly ejaculated:

"No, no; thee can't do it, John! Thee said thee wouldn't eat any breakfast with us this time. Thee can't tell a lie in this house, John."—Indianapolis News.

Today's Actions.

What a man chooses today he chooses for tomorrow; what he overcomes today he is overcoming for tomorrow; what he yields to today he is still more likely to yield to tomorrow.

Victoria and Her Dram.

One wet day her late majesty Queen Victoria took refuge in the cottage of one of her Balmoral tenants. The guid wife brought a glass of whisky to the queen, which the royal lady graciously put to her lips. With highland hospitality the good woman asked the queen to take more, to which her guidman rejoined: "Hoots, wummun; dinna press her majesty. She mabbe had a drap afore she came here."

Satisfaction.

During the South African war letters sent home by British soldiers had to pass through the hands of a censor. A certain private had sent four or five letters home, and portions had been obliterated by the censor and were therefore illegible on their arrival at their destination. He decided to even accounts with the censor, and at the foot of the next letter he wrote, "Please look under the stamp."

At the censor's office the letter was opened and read as usual. The officer in charge spent some time in steaming the stamp from the envelope, but his feelings can be better imagined than described when he read these words:

"Was it hard to get off?"

Not Wasting Any Coin.

In a pretty little town in the east, so avers a senator from that section, there is a golf club. Everybody who has the price of a bag of junk and can fuss up a bit on style proudly totes around a membership card. Great games, of course, and the rakeoff the caddy gets is 10 cents an hour.

One afternoon a member of the club was seen darting around to beat the busy bees. He approached first one member and then another. Finally he stacked up against Smith.

"Look here, old fellow," he earnestly cried, "have you got change for a dime?"

"No," replied Smith, a little wonderingly. "What on earth do you want a dime changed for?"

"It's for the caddy," came the surprising reply. "I owe him 20 cents."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Realistic Stage Fight.

Florence Rockwell tells how a certain actor well known on the American stage engaged in a most effective battle with Iago when he was playing Othello. The players met, and Othello, seizing Iago by the throat, began to choke him. The stage fight was realistically presented, so much so, in fact, that after the performance a friend approached the erstwhile Othello and spoke to him.

"That was a most effective fight you put up tonight," he said. "In fact, you seemed to be very much in earnest."

"In earnest? Indeed I was. Why, confound the fellow, he was trying to push me out of the spotlight."

What has become of the old fashioned man, who washed his face at the pump every morning and made so much noise that he could be heard in the next county?

Popcorn may be all right and cheap and digestible enough for breakfast, as the agricultural department authorities insist. But suppose a fellow happens to be hungry?

Convict 41,144—Things ain't fair in this prison.

Convict 22,222—What's wrong now?

"Each man is supposed to work at his regular trade, isn't he?"

"So I understand."

"Well, that rich guy they brought in yesterday isn't doing anything at all."

"That's all right; he was a monopolist, and they had to make him a 'trusty.'"—Youngstown Telegram.

"Did whisky lead that man astray?"
The joker made reply:
"I'd put it in another way—
It just sent him a-rye."
—Lippincott's.

"Julia, you have the prettiest mouth in the world," sighed young Van Winkle.

"Well," she replied, "if mine is the prettiest then yours comes next."

And it came.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

If you would swat the fearsome fly,
Oh, pray do not
Attempt to swat
Him when he's on a custard pie!
—Exchange.

"You seem to be very intimate with the Digbys. I didn't know you had met them."

"I haven't met them. I patronize their dressmaker."

Aye, money talks, as you can see.
I heard it on the fly.
The only thing it said to me
Was simply, "Sir, goodby!"
—Judge.

Small Daughter—It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography.

Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—The lakes of Africa.

Cultured Mother—Um—er—if you've mislaid your geography, you careless child, you can just hunt till you find it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

We used to joke on woman's rights
And Fashion's strange displays,
We joked of dangerous airship flights
And statesmen's devious ways,
But now we're feeling rather blue,
Like many other folks,
For all the jokes are coming true
And serious things are jokes.
—Washington Star.

"What fortune has Miss Polly?"

"She says her face is her fortune."

"Well, it has too many bad features to make a good investment."—Baltimore American.

"You're a mean old Indian giver,"
Said Genevieve to Jack,
"For every kiss you give me
You insist on taking back."
—Fun.

Lou—Sweetheart, I cannot express my emotions for you.

Marion—Why don't you try the parcel post?—New York Globe.

He wore a necktie flaming red.
The bull was in the lot.
Oh, he came down all right, all right!
The cross denotes the spot.
—Pittsburgh Press.

Wife—I really believe now that you only married me because I have money.

Hubby—I didn't. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it.—Chicago Record Herald.

"You are my all," the lover vowed,
And then—it is to laugh—
The girl who was his "all" he begged
To be his "better half."
—San Francisco Chronicle.

"You say a pedestrian has rights the same as a motorcar?" asked the querulous person.

"Certainly," replied the policeman.

"Well, mebbe he has, but I can't help wondering what would happen to me if I went along the street making the same kind of noise."—Washington Star.

Marie is back, and now to Jack,
Who mourned her while away,
She shows her ring and, heartless thing,
Says, "We have set the day."
Should Jack repine? He says, "That's fine!"
Then to himself says he,
"These summer beaux are all for pose,
And she'll come back to me!"
—Philadelphia Record.

"Ma has solved the servant girl problem."

"That so? How?"

"She's decided to do the work herself."—Detroit Free Press.

Some men are smart; some men are dumb;
Some men lack common sense;
While some will borrow trouble, some
Won't even take offense.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An amateur can start a love affair with a woman, but it takes a connoisseur to break one off.—Smart Set.

The swatfest and the squeeze play
Will shortly be forgot,
And the gridiron and the tackles
Will be Johnny on the spot.
—Spokane Spokesman Review.

"This is a great age."

"What has struck you now?"

"The fact that so many doctors are successful without whiskers. It wasn't so thirty years ago."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In life things are not what they seem.
There's many a crooked deal.
And many a man wears an auto cap
Who hasn't an automobile.
—Florida Times-Union.

Ada was asked if he believed in the divining rod.

"Certainly," he replied. "Look at the hot water we found with the twig of an apple tree!"—New York Sun.

Income Tax Quips.

Returns on the income tax must be made under oath, but this is not the only kind of swearing that goes with the new law.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Prospective income tax payers have found one more item for the pessimist's creed. They are already grumbling about the high cost of incomes.—New York Sun.

Almost anybody who does not have to is willing to be the kind of patriot who pays an income tax.—Chicago News.

Feke's Bitters

The Great Spring Medicine made from Roots and Herbs.

The Best Spring Tonic and Blood Purifier.

WRIGHT & HAY,

Washington Square Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. Office 70 Pelham St
P. O. Box 161. Residence 103 Church St
3-14

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf

1-27 JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

GET YOUR ICE CREAM —AT— Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

YOU CAN PATENT anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo. for free examination and advice.
BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Atty's fee before patent.
Write to C. A. SNOW & CO.
Patent Lawyers. WASHINGTON, D.C.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,

Contractor AND BUILDER OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing attended to. Orders left at Calendar Avenue.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co

TRUCKERS —AND— General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Cartage. Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours. PRINCIPAL OFFICE 33 Bellevue Avenue BRANCH OFFICES, 172 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot, 33. Telephone 71-2.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Diseases, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in *New 50 Cent Size* and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the Eye. 25c.

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO

TO NEW YORK

FALL RIVER LINE

STEAMERS

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Lv. Long wharf, Newport, daily, at 9.15 P. M., due New York 7.00 A. M. Orchestra on each.

WICKFORD LINE

STEAMER GENERAL

Lv. NEWPORT LONG WHARF

(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport. (L'ng wh)	Due New York. (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York. (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (L'ng wh)
10.00 a. m.	4.00 p. m.	12.00 n't.	7.05 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.09 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.50 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.20 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	3.65 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	P 7.00 D a. m	1.02 p. m.	6.45 p. m.

P Except Mondays.
D New London (Norwich Line.)

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 330 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.
C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect October 5, 1913.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 9.23 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.14, 11.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.03, 9.21 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.15, 11.00 a. m., 3.05, p. m.

Hyannis—6.50, 11.00 a. m. 3.05, p. m.

Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m. 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.23 p. m.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 9, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. BISBEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 108.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for

Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 20 min.), via Middletown (20 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (52 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.), *6.10, 6.50, 7.50, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *5.10, *5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *5.45, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR

Beach (12 min.), *6.40, *6.55, *7.10, 7.25, every 15 min. to 10.40 a. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Mile Corner (10 min.), *6.35, *6.50, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.35 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *6.10, *6.25, 6.40, every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.22, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR

Beach (22 min.) *6.30, *6.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *6.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52.* (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *6.00, *6.15, 6.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *6.27, *6.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22, p. m.

Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

Spiders, like worms and snakes, were formerly used as charms to cure disease. The spider was worn in a nut which was suspended around the neck. When the spider died the disease, it was affirmed, died with it, according to the claims made.

"Why is it that so few people heed the warning about kissing being an insanitary practice."

"I suppose it is because so few people do it for their health."—Baltimore American.

"I never say all that I think," she remarked.

"Then," he replied, being unwilling to miss the chance, "you must think an awful lot."—Puck.

A Daring Escape.

General de Negrier was one of the French officers who succeeded in escaping from German custody in 1870. He was in Metz—and in hospital—at the time of the capitulation, but instead of constituting himself a prisoner he put on his uniform, mounted his horse and rode off as an independent gentleman. Before long he was stopped by a sentinel who demanded his papers, and, as he had no papers, he handed up his ticket of admission to the hospital. While the German was slowly spelling it out Negrier shot him through the head and galloped off, crossing the Belgian frontier, and recrossing it, after a rest, to take part in the operations of Faidherbe's army of the north. It is not surprising that so resourceful a soldier got quick promotion and was successively the youngest colonel, the youngest general of brigade and the youngest general of division in the French army.—Westminster Gazette.

Primitive Fishhooks.

What sort of hooks did our ancestors, our really remote ancestors, use "when wild in wood the noble savage ran?" I am inclined to agree with the American view that the earliest type of hook, if hook it can be called, was a straight bit of flint buried in the bait. When the fish had swallowed the bit of meat, or whatever the bait was, the tightening of the line pulled the flint across its throat, and, as it stuck there, the fish could be hauled ashore without more ado. Perhaps some bright innovator of that misty past one day tried a bit of flint which had a double curve like a pair of buffalo horns and found it effective, and perhaps out of that developed the genuine double hook, which seems to have been a very early form. And perhaps the single hook came into being because it was realized that one bend was as efficient as two for most purposes.—London Telegraph.

Historic London Street.

Friday street is one of the most interesting and ancient of the thoroughfares of London. As long ago as 1305 a reference to it appears in the city records, and even then it was probably old. Close by it stood the Nag's Head tavern, which is famous in history as the "pretended" scene of the consecration of Matthew Parker, archbishop of Canterbury, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

The name of Friday street is derived from the fact that in medieval times many fishmongers resided there and held their Friday market in the vicinity. By a strange contrariety of nomenclature the Wednesday club met at a hostelry in the street, and there, in 1695, under the direction of William Paterson, discussed at great length the proposals which eventuated in the establishment of the Bank of England.—Pall Mall Gazette.

France's Foreign Legion.

The French Foreign legion, which is always the cause of so much bad blood in Germany, is the only regiment of its kind in existence. It dates from 1831, when France undertook the conquest of Algeria. It consists of two regiments, each four battalions strong, drawn from all the adventurers of Europe. It is popular not only because no questions are asked, but because promotion is open to all, within limits, and a certain number of the officers have risen from the ranks. All classes are to be found among its members and all nationalities, but the many Germans do not describe themselves as such—they are all Alsatians. The reason for its continued existence is that France cannot spare its men nor find enough who would leave the comforts of civilization for the wastes of Africa or the swamps of Tonkin.—Manchester Guardian.

Care of the Sickroom.

In taking care of an invalid it is a good idea to change the furniture around a little as one becomes so tired of the same furnishings in the same places. Be sure to coax all the sunshine in the room and allow fresh air to pass through often. Keep a patient's room tidy. Change your costume often just to make a little variety. Do not let bottles, half filled glasses, spoons, stand around; they may seem trifles to you who can get about, but are sometimes enormities to one who is nervous. Not of small importance is the tray. Always have a clean cover—paper napkins are nice for the purpose. Use your best china. Serve hot things hot and cold things cold, not warm.—New York Sun.

For Sunday School Teachers.

A teacher in a mission Sunday school in a Scottish town has some interesting stories to tell, in the Missionary Record of the United Free church, of the answers which have come from infant lips to her Bible questions. Sometimes one gets a perfectly natural but wholly unexpected reply. Asked what Naaman did after washing in the Jordan before he returned to his native land, one mite gave the obvious answer, "Dry hisself." The class was told the story of the little Shunamite, his sunstroke and his restoration by the prophet, and wishing to inculcate gratitude the teacher asked what the mother would do when she got him back. "Pit a bannet on his heid," shouted immediately a practical youth.

Test For a Fieldglass.

Inquiry has it that the absolute and infallible test of a glass by the purchaser is to see what size letters can be read across the street from the optician's shop.

It isn't. The real test is a climb up a long and brushy hill until the breath comes a hundred to the minute, then a snatch for the glass, reposing in a shirt pocket, to see whether the buck is the one you want before you fire. If it won't go in your shirt pocket it is not the glass you want; others are made that will. If it shakes in your agitated hands it is not the glass you want; you cannot see enough more with a high power glass to pay for the times when it is unusable because you cannot hold it steady.—Outing.

Sicilian Carts.

Of all the vehicles in the world there is none to equal the Sicilian cart, carved, yellow, paneled with lurid paintings that run the gamut of myth and history. One we saw had upon its panels scenes that represented Columbus sailing from Palos and discovering America, a bloody fight round the citadel of Acre, the hermitage of Santa Rosalia, and on its tailboard a vivid picture of the massacre of the Vespers. The carts are never very large, as carts go, but they are so marvelously wrought that they ought surely to come under the provisions of the law that forbids the exportation of any works of art. Wheels, shafts, axles, the edges of sides and posts and tailboards are all worked into neat geometrical designs, and on the axle is a carving built up clear to the bottom of the cart, a mass of intricate scrollwork and gingerbread, in the middle of which sits the patron saint of the fortunate owner.—"Vistas In Sicily."

Sleep and Laughter.

People who sleep well quickly recover from an ailment, and for this reason, years ago, sleep was pronounced as one of nature's cures for all diseases. Experiments go to prove that a person who accustoms himself or herself to a full and regular sleep is not so liable to an attack of disease as the person who forgoes his proper rest. Moreover, when attacked by any ailment, a good sleeper recovers the quicker.

"Laugh and live" is a time honored saying, and a famous doctor once recommended one of his patients to try a course of funny stories. The patient, who was suffering from a nervous breakdown through overwork, obeyed the doctor's instructions, and the effect of hearty laughter soon brought him round. The menu recommended was one funny story at each meal with two extra at dinner.

Official Bread.

This is the way to make official bread, given out by the chief cook of the department of agriculture:

"For three pound loaves—make ferment of one ounce cake compressed yeast, one ounce granulated sugar, half ounce salt and twenty ounces water. Place in even temperature for an hour. Weigh four and one-half pounds flour and let it warm. Mix flour and ferment together. Cover mixture and warm for twenty minutes. If dough is too stiff add lukewarm water. After twenty minutes more take up dough with hands slightly greased and fold over and over fourteen times. Cover, set aside for twenty minutes; then fold nine times. After twenty minutes more mold into loaves and bake forty minutes in a steady oven 400 to 410 degrees F. A cup of water in the oven will make a tenderer crust."

How She Knew.

"I do think," exclaimed Mrs. Tolker indignantly, "that Mrs. Gadabout is the most aggravatingly inquisitive woman, if I must say so, I ever knew. Why, I never pass her on the street but what she invariably turns her head and stares back at me to see what I've got on and how it sits from behind."

"How—er—that is, I was wondering, my dear, how you found out that the mean thing looked back. Some one tell you?" inquired Mr. Tolker innocently.

And Mrs. Tolker straightaway turned the stream of her indignation, seething hot, from Mrs. Gadabout to her "insinuating wretch of a husband," as she fondly termed him, and after the first pyrotechnic outburst refused to speak to the fortunate man for the rest of the evening.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The Price of Peace.

She appeared to be somewhat excited when he came home that night, and he naturally asked the cause.

"The man in the top flat has fallen in love with our cook," she said.

"What of it?" he asked.

"He's been trying to get her to run away and marry him."

"Do you mean the man who practices on the cornet every night?"

She said she did, and he made a dive for his pocket.

"Tell the cook," he exclaimed excitedly, "that I'm a poor man, but I'll give $50 if she'll do it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Not Qualified to Judge.

She was an excellent tennis player and could paddle a canoe most gracefully, but this was her first attendance at a horse show.

"Are you a good judge of horseflesh?" inquired one of her friends.

"Oh, I should say not. I never tasted any," she said.

Then There Was Trouble.

Young Wife—Today is the anniversary of our wedding. I shall have one of the chickens killed in honor of the occasion. Her Husband—Oh, leave it alone. It wasn't the chicken's fault!

The chicken wasn't killed and the dinner was a failure.

Then and Now.

"Before I married my wife I could listen to her voice for hours and hours."

"And now?"

"Now I have to."—Houston Post.

An Exception.

"Does like always produce like?"

"Of course."

"Then why is poor health produced by rich food?"—Baltimore American.

How It Impressed Her.

A young woman from the interior saw the Atlantic for the first time recently at Cape May. As she stood on the windy beach, gazing dreamily out over the vast blue expanse of tumbling water, her escort said to her:

"So this is the first time you've ever seen the sea, eh?"

"Yes, the very first time," she answered.

"And what do you think of it?" he asked.

"Ah," she said, with an ecstatic smile, "it smells just like oysters!"—Exchange.

For Your Baby.

The Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

is the only guarantee that you have the

Genuine

CASTORIA

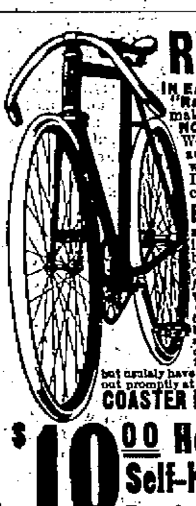
prepared by him for over 30 years.

YOU'LL give YOUR baby the BEST

Your Physician Knows Fletcher's Castoria.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company, Chas. H. Fletcher Pres't.



RIDER AGENTS WANTED

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our Rider Agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.* **NO MONEY REQUIRED** until you receive and approve your bicycle. We ship to *anyone* anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *prepay freight*, and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL** during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers.*

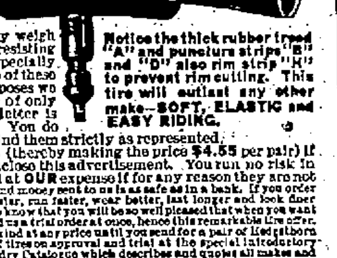
YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. **BICYCLE DEALERS,** you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second-hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the regular retail prices.*

$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires $4.80

A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY



The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

Nails, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing air to escape. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not need to pay a cent until you examine and find them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D" also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a **cash discount** of 5 per cent (thereby making the price **$4.55** per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at **OUR** expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires and bicycle equipment and sundries at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It costs only a postal to learn everything. Write it **NOW.**

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Origin of the Drama.

The drama, in the only sense in which it is worth talking about, had its origin in Greece immediately following the defeat of Darius and Xerxes, about B. C. 460. Its birthplace was Athens, and its fathers were Aeschylus and Aristophanes—Aeschylus of tragedy and Aristophanes of comedy. When the Greek and Roman civilization went into eclipse under the black cloud of northern barbarianism the theater, as with nearly everything else, became extinct, but during the middle ages acting was in a measure resumed in the form of the "Moralities," or moral plays of the ecclesiastics, and it was from such plays that the modern drama was slowly evolved.—St. Louis Times.

Flaky Piecrust.

If you want the best piecrust it should be made the day before you wish to use it and put into the refrigerator. Then the crust will be flaky and crisp. If you wish it to retain the crispness after baking let the pies cool thoroughly before putting into closet or sideboard. Never put the baked pie into the refrigerator or it will be soggy.

Ragtime Oratory.

"Why do you refer to that speech of mine as ragtime oratory?" asked the statesman.

"Because," replied the musician, "it was written strictly with a view to pleasing the popular taste."—Washington Star.

Got His Lessons.

Brown—You seem more satisfied with your wife's cooking than formerly. Has she learned with time? Smith—No, I have.—Women's Home Companion.

Poverty No Help.

The reason a girl's mother is willing for her to marry a poor but honest young man is because he is honest, not because he's poor.—Dallas News.

In Place of the Watchdog.

They manage somehow to get along on shipboard without a watchdog, but they have two dog watches.—Somerville Journal.

The Lame Trotter.

"When my father's got a lame trotting horse, sir, that he's trying to shuck off his hands," faltered the white linen nurse, "he doesn't ever go round mournful like, with his head hanging, telling folks about his wonderful trotter that's just 'the littlest, teeniest, tiniest mite lame.' Oh, no. What father does is to call up every one he knows within twenty miles and tell 'em: 'Say, Tom, Bill, Harry, or whatever your name is, what in the deuce do you suppose I've got over here in my barn? A lame horse that wants to trot, lamer than the deuce, you know, but can do a mile in 2:40.'" Faintly the little smile quickened again in the white linen nurse's eyes. "And the barn will be full of men in half an hour," she said. "Somehow nobody wants a trotter that's lame, but almost anybody seems willing to risk a lame horse that's plucky enough to trot."—From "The White Linen Nurse" in Century.

Mangled Names.

I remember one London critic telling me, writes E. N. in the Birmingham Post, how he had wired to a Glasgow paper the news that the great Nikisch had just arrived and would conduct the London Symphony orchestra on such and such a date. The telegraph operator, as usual, spelled the unfamiliar name along the line of least resistance. The Glasgow subeditor, not being a musical man, had never heard of Nikisch, but, as the adjective "great" was prefixed to the name, he naturally assumed that he must be a Scotchman, so the Glasgow public was informed the next day that the great McKish had arrived in London.

I remember also a London colleague reduced to a state of collapse by discovering that he had been made to say that Andrew Black had sung "Ninepin Andrew" instead of "Non piu andrai."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Hotel Cumberland,

NEW YORK

BROADWAY AT 54TH STREET



Subway Station, 53d St. Elevated and all surface lines.

Near Depots, Shops and Central Park.

New & Fireproof

Strictly First Class. Rates Reasonable

2.50 with bath and up.

all hardwood Floors and Oriental rugs

Ten minutes walk to 20 Theatres.

Excellent Restaurant prices moderate.

Send for booklet.

HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.

R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Only New York Hotel window-screened throughout.

5-29—tf

Seaboard Air Line Ry.

SHORTEST LINE TO

FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail allowing stop-over privileges

For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to

CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.
360 Washington Street, Boston]

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport R. I.

Price of Coke.

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels.
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushels.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone, 131
House Telephone, 1949

Saturday, November 15, 1913.

Ordered your turkey for Thanksgiving yet? It is only one week from next Thursday.

Germany's imports in September increased $10,000,000 over September, 1912, while exports increased $25,750,000.

A general strike of 750,000 coal miners in this country in about three years is said to be the plan of United Mine workers.

Two weeks from next Tuesday will occur the city election. It is still very quiet, but perhaps everyone already knows how he will vote.

The New York District Attorney is still investigating the charges made prior to the election in that city and some interesting developments are promised.

The Republican members of the House currency committee support the statement of Senator Nelson, who declares: "If the President is spoiling for a fight, he can have it."

Newport feels relieved at the cheering news from the typhoid patients at the Hospital. They have had the sympathy and good wishes of the community, and Newport will rejoice when all are well again.

The New York Evening Post says that for the past few years George J. Gould has been building up a cash surplus which is generally supposed to be one of the largest of any individual in the United States.

It looks as though the voters might have plenty of opportunity to make selections at the city election. The trouble is that with such a multiplicity of candidates, it is apt to be somebody other than the best men that win.

Horrible! There is a peanut trust, and it is to be investigated by the Government. Well, the lowly goober has now come into its own, and if a government investigation follows, the backers of the trust will surely make money.

Republicans in Washington are casting their eyes upon Justice Charles E. Hughes of the United States Supreme Court as their standard bearer in 1916. They might go further and fare a great deal worse. If Justice Hughes can be persuaded to take the nomination, he will be a strong candidate.

The Providence Journal has recently cast some reflections upon President Wilson's administration which lead to the thought that the distinguished editor of that paper is beginning to see the clay feet of his idol. The Journal has really discovered that the administration is gaining no particular credit abroad, and while it would like to place all the blame for this on the shoulders of Secretary William Jennings Bryan it can hardly get around the fact that, after all, the President is responsible. Most people, including a large number who voted for Wilson, have reason to feel regret at the character of the administration in Washington.

Although the Postoffice claims a profit of $30,000,000 in the parcel post business, the country at large is rather disposed to smile at the figures. When the late Postmaster General claimed that his administration showed a profit there was instant doubt cast upon the assertion. As a matter of fact figures can be twisted to make out almost anything, especially in a government department. As a matter of fact it is probable that whatever profit there was in the parcel post business was probably made at the expense of the railroads who have long been claiming th at the remuneration is much too low. Incidentally it may be said that the parcel post is much slower than the express.

Is there anything about the foreign policy of the present administration that a red blooded American citizen can feel real enthusiastic about? With a vaudeville performer at the head of our State department, our diplomacy had long fallen from the high plane to which it reached under the leadership of the late distinguished Secretary of State John Hay. The weakness of the President's policy in Mexico has been another blow to the self-esteem of the Americans, and has dangerously imperilled our prestige in the countries to the South of us, where the powers that be can recognize no other authority than the mailed fist and who look upon mercy as an indication of weakness.

There are times when the New England climate seems very trying, but at least this section is free from some of the great atmospheric disturbances that have worked such havoc in other parts of the country during the past year. The great blizzards on the Great Lakes have wrought damage estimated at many millions and have exacted a heavy toll of human life. The busy and prosperous cities along the shores of the Lakes have suffered severely, but the heaviest blow has fallen upon the shipping. And it is but a short half-year since many of the Ohio cities were in the grip of disastrous freshets, and were compelled to call upon the rest of the country for aid. The year 1913 has been a rather disastrous one for the Middle West.

Tuberculous Cattle.

(Boston Herald)

Dr. Theobald Smith's assertion that a meatless era would prevail if animals in the primary stage of tuberculosis were rejected by official inspectors, and that such a practice is entirely unnecessary, should go far to allay the popular dread of the tuberculous animal.

Human tuberculosis in some form is practically universal in adults. Persons of life-long health and vigor are found at autopsy to have tuberculous "foci" in their lungs. The infection has been present, but of no import. It is latent, as is the germ of many a disease, to remain so until a greatly weakened system loses its natural "resistance" and disease is "contracted"—that is to say, becomes noticeable for the first time. The analogy holds for cattle. Many animals—to all intents and purposes, sound—may give a laboratory test for tuberculosis. To condemn these is unnecessary and wasteful.

Losses by Fire.

Losses by fire in this country and Canada in the ten months ending Oct. 31 were $193,000,000, figures slightly in excess of those of the same period in 1912 or 1911. The fire loss this year will apparently be about equal to that reported in 1912, or say, $225,000,000. At this rate the fire loss and waste approximates annually to an amount equal to 25 per cent. of the national debt. We greatly exceed other nations in fire losses and while the subject is always under serious discussion the waste goes on at about what is the usual rate. In October there were 277 fires, each causing damage of more than $10,000.

C. S. Mellen's statement that no man is worth over $25,000 a year salary meets rebuttal in New York. Chauncey M. Depew says: "The question of salary is not the paramount one; the real question is of the worth of extraordinary men of genius. Salaries don't cut any ice." Darwin P. Kingsley, president of New York Life, says: "High salaries do not make waste when the right man is at the helm. I don't think the public would stand for $100,000. Certainly it wouldn't stand for more." E. H. Gary says: "There can be no limitation of dollars and cents in estimating values where a really capable man is concerned."

Mr. Eugene M. Weeden and Miss Beatrice Pirie were united in marriage at the home of Mrs. Viola Weeden on Everett street last Sunday evening, in the presence of members of the immediate families of the bride and groom. Rev. Nathaniel J. Sproul, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, officiated. Miss Dorothy Pirie, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Percy Weeden, brother of the groom, was the best man. Mr. and Mrs. Weeden left on the Fall River Line later in the evening. They will make their home on Everett street.

The brigade of apprentice seamen from the Training Station made a practice march through the city on Thursday, and attracted much attention as it has been some time since they have been seen on the streets. While the line was passing in Broadway a two-horse wagon dashed out of the yard of Robert Carry and plunged into a tree in the front yard of the Nurses Home across the street. The mad dash across Broadway was made between two companies of sailors and none of them were struck.

Mr. Charles M. Hughes of this city was accidentally shot by a companion while gunning in the Tiverton woods last week, a number of small bird shot entering his face near the eye. The wounds were dressed as promptly as possible, and the surgeons stated that the eye would not be affected. Mr. Hughes is one of the deputy game wardens of the State.

Profit of the government from the operation of the parcel post system during the calendar year 1913 will be about $30,000,000, against estimate of $15,000,000 The total income will be about $80,000,000. The question of compensation of railroads for carrying mails is likely to be adjusted next year. A bill will be introduced in Congress in December providing for adjustment.

Four out of five textile unions of Fall River have asked the textile council for indorsement of their demands for an advance in wages of 22,000 operatives in 100 cotton mills of Fall River. These four unions represent three-fourths of the organized mill workers and one-third of all operatives.

In response to the claim by Porto Rico that free sugar in 1916 would spell disaster, Secretary of War Garrison has assured the islanders that he would take the matter up with Congress and further stated that he thought justice would be forthcoming if the tariff law proved too burdensome.

It is rumored in London that 500 registered members of the Stock Exchange will resign at the end of the financial year next March because of dearth of business. The situation is without a precedent, and for months past a big percentage of members have not been breaking even.

Willard D. Straight of J. P. Morgan & Co., to protect himself from undesirable neighbors has paid $300,000 for a plot of land 50 x 98.4 feet opposite the site for his Fifth avenue home.

President Willard of the Baltimore & Ohio says that the wage awards to trainmen and conductors will amount to $600,000 per annum in the case of his road.

State College Notes.

Ernest Mathewson, of Reidsville, N. C., the first student enrolled at the College, and a member of the class graduating in 1894, was here on a tour of inspection recently. For several years Mr. Mathewson has been connected with the national department of agriculture as an expert in the cultivation of tobacco.

Under the auspices of Rho Iota Kappa fraternity an informal dance was given at Lippitt Hall Saturday evening.

Pittsburg Chapter of the Alumni has organized with the following officers: President, G. E. Sheldon, '03; secretary, H. N. Barlow, '12; treasurer, Benjamin Cohen, '13.

Two topics for the debate have been submitted to Massachusetts Agricultural College. The first suggests that it would be for the best interests of England, Germany and the United States to cease battleship construction for a period of ten years, and the second proposes a national charter for corporations engaging in interstate commerce. Massachusetts is to have the choice of question and the selection of site. The two lower classes here will discuss the topic chosen for the intercollegiate contest.

A. W. Bosworth, '99, associate in chemistry at the New York Experiment Station, has just received his Master's degree from Harvard.

Professor Edwards of the College, Dr. Hartwell of the Experiment Station, Prof. Stene of the extension department and Dr. Wales, head of the engineering department, are in Washington this week attending the annual meeting of the Association of Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations. Dr. Wales is to have charge of a discussion in the Association of Engineering department. Prof. Stene will remain in the national capital until next week when he is to read a paper before the American Pomological Society.

Prof. D. J. Lambert is having built a poultry house of his own design for the benefit of those taking the poultry course. The building will accommodate about 100 fowls.

Entries for the corn growing contest to be held next month, are coming in more rapidly than the previous years. The Association is also increasing in membership, and at present has an enrollment of about fifty.

Rational Expenditure.

(New Bedford Standard)

If the establishment of school courses would only solve all the problems of the day, how simple would be the situation. Alameda, California, probably believes itself on the high road to financial ease, since its high school has put in a course on the rational expenditure of family income. Everybody must recognize that in the problem of making both ends meet, and so ensuring a comfortable physical existence, the rational expenditure of the family income is the key to solution. But alas for the difference between a school course on the subject and the practice of the best findings in the matter. If a school course that taught the just proportion of income to be expended on house rent, and the proper amount to be allotted to house furnishings, and for food, and clothes, and so on, could only guarantee that a five thousand dollar fancy would complacently subsist on a thousand dollar salary, then on with the course, and compulsory attendance upon it of every visionary, unpractical and economical body in the community! It would be too good a course to restrict to the young folks. Night classes and Sundays and holidays might well be devoted to it. But hope of achievement flies ever beyond fulfilment. A five thousand dollar spirit will never be compressed within a thousand dollar scope, just by a school's advice. Alameda may talk about the rational expenditure of family income; it may counsel the engaged girl how to buy her trousseau, and the prospective bridegroom how to accumulate money in anticipation of marriage, but it will not thereby guarantee financial prudence. Knowledge of what it costs to live the course may succeed in imparting, but that is a long way from financial responsibility, which is the product of more than classroom instruction.

"Almost Pathetic."

(Newark Star.)

What the tremendous decrease in the progressive vote in New Jersey means is for the leaders of the third party to prayerfully consider. Mr. Colby conducted his campaign with high hopes, he visited every part of the state and had good audiences. His mission was to make converts from the two old parties to add to the vote of last year, which he believed would be retained. The disappointment in the election returns is acute. Mr. Colby apparently didn't make a recruit, and the vote of last year melted into the two old parties. The decline of the progressive party this year is almost pathetic.

The officers mentioned by President Vanderlip of the National City Bank in a speech before the Economic Club as "with a single exception men whose boyhood started in poverty" are Vice-President C. V. Rich, "the newsboy in the streets of Chicago;" Vice-President Samuel McRoberts, "the teacher in a country school in Kansas;" Vice-President J. T. Talbert, "the cotton picker in the fields of Louisiana;" and Vice-President W. A. Simonson, who began as office boy in a Newark bank. The single exception was James A. Stillman, whom Mr. Vanderlip succeeded.

Newport was treated to some rain and wind Sunday and during the night there were some tremendous gusts of wind that caused substantial buildings to shake. A few limbs were blown from trees but no serious damage was done. A lively sea was kicked up, however, and the steamer schedules were interfered with for a time.

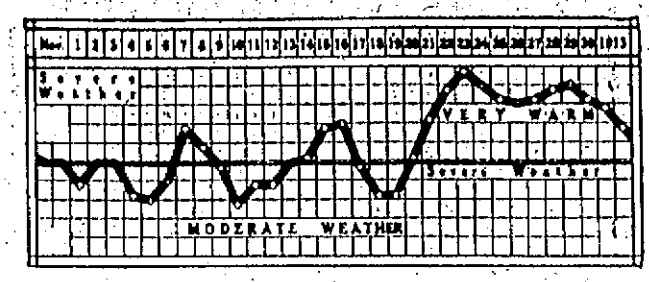
The winter schedule on the New Haven road will go into effect to-morrow but no changes will be made on the trains running into Newport.

Officer Freeborn S. Coggeshall is back on the Thames street beat, after his annual furlough. He looks as if it agreed with him.

Women will direct the Mateo County (Cal.) grand jury empaneled this week. They are born inquisitors.

Are you a "Spug?" They're at it again.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Temperatures of November will average warmer than usual in the upper Mississippi valleys and on the middle Pacific Slope, elsewhere colder than usual.

Precipitation of November will be excessive on the Pacific slope, elsewhere less than usual. Most severe weather will be in the Rockies and on Pacific slope. Cropweather will be generally good east of Rockies. Severe storms not far from November 2 and 26. First half of November will average colder than usual east of Rockies and last half warmer than usual. Good cropweather month east of Andes in South America.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

Copyrighted 1913, by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C. Nov. 13, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 14 to 18, warm wave 13 to 17, cool wave 16 to 20. Temperatures of the five days centering on the day that the warm wave reaches your locality will, for this storm wave, average about normal. Normal temperatures and rainfall are the averages of many years for the locality and the part of the month under consideration and always constitute the very best cropweather.

About and following Nov 15 least precipitation will occur within 500 miles of Omaha, an important grain section 1000 miles in diameter, while most precipitation is expected about the gulf of Mexico, near the Atlantic coast and on the Pacific slope. This condition of precipitation will probably continue into December.

A shortage of moisture in the Fall is not considered best for crops of the following year. Soil that freezes while wet in the Fall holds the moisture over for use after the freeze is gone in the Spring and the crops start with good prospects. When a drouth occurs in the Fall it suggests abundant rains in the Spring and heavy rains in the Fall suggest less rain in the Spring. But these are not always true.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern sections 25. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 20, great central valleys 22, eastern sections 24. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern sections 27.

Temperatures of this disturbance will average above normal and rainfall below. Most precipitation will be in the form of rain except in northern parts of the extreme northeastern and northwestern sections where much snow is expected during the Fall and Winter months.

Some months past we advised that cropweather of South America would continue to be good to close of the year and that forecast has proven good to this date. By that statement we did not mean to suggest that the cropweather would be bad after December 31. In a general way our forecasts of cropweather in South America have proven good and this is important to our people because the crops of South America are important competers with our crops in the markets of the world.

We have also expected and predicted good cropweather in Australia, particularly southern Australia. Hindustan and the East Indies have been having poor cropweather but following middle of November we predict a change to good cropweather for that section and upper Egypt. Their harvests are in February and in March. India is of importance in wheat growing and upper Egypt in cotton production.

In Australia cropweather will improve in December and they will have good grass weather, important to us because they produce much beef and are shipping it to this country. South Africa will have better cropweather after middle of November. We will, in future bulletins, continue to discuss the cropweather of other countries that produce crops competing with ours and will make the forecasts more in detail. Our farmers, planters and dealers are greatly interested in these matters.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The new Town Council and Court of Probate met and organized Monday afternoon, Robert H. Manchester being chosen chairman.

The bonds of the town treasurer and of the town sergeant were approved.

Applications for liquor licenses were received from William Shaw & Son, Frank R. Tallman, Arthur Ledoux, administrator, John B. Quinn, William Canning and Bernard Fagan. They were referred to November 23th, when remonstrants will be heard.

The town clerk was authorized to issue dance licenses and to have the roof of the town hall repaired.

Murray Chase of Prudence Island asked for an appropriation to repair an avenue on Lombardy plat. Under the law the request could not be granted.

The clerk was instructed to request the Bay State Street Railway Company to keep the street lights burning until the first car in the morning.

It was voted that the compensation for highway labor be as follows:—Surveyor, $2 per day; man, $1.75; one horse team, $1.25; two horse team, $2.75; boys at the discretion of the surveyor. A day shall be nine hours.

The council appointed town officers as follows:

Auditors—Frank C. Cory, Frederick A. Coggeshall, Warren R. Sherman.

Overseer of the Poor—John B. Cornell.

Commissioner of Town Asylum—William T. H. Sowles.

Auctioneers—John T. Gardner, Isaac Chase.

Highway Surveyors District No. 1, William M. Anthony; District No. 2, Charles Carr; District No. 3, William H. Tallman; District No. 4, Isaac L. Fish.

Highway Committee—District No. 1, William H. Bone; District No. 2, Thomas J. Sweet; District No. 3, Frank C. Cory; District No. 4, Henry F. Anthony.

Fence Viewers—John R. Coggeshall, John E. Manchester and Frank C. Cory.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—John J. Corcoran.

Appraisers of Dog Damage—William W. Anthony, Rowland S. Chase, Madison H. Cram (Prudence Island.)

Dog Constable—William H. Tallman.

Town Constables—Michael J. Murphy, Charles E. Harvey, William M. Hughes.

Police Constables—William H. Tallman, Luther P. Chase, Jacob Marz, John J. Corcoran, William A. Smith (Prudence Island).

Special Constables—Wm. M. Hughes, George A. Brown, Clarence A. Pierce, David B. Anthony.

Special Constable to enforce the liquor law—Isaac L. Fish.

Special Constables to act under town ordinances—Luther P. Chase, John J. Corcoran.

Special Constables with power to serve civil process—William H. Tallman, John J. Corcoran.

Bird Constables—William M. Hughes, Isaac Chase.

Tramp Constables—Charles Wilcox, Charles E. Harvey, Frank W. Greene, John R. Manchester, Samuel C. Spooner and William H. Bone.

Health Officer and Special Constable to act with the health officer—Berton W. Storrs, M. D.

Field Drivers—William W. Anthony, Charles Carr, William H. Tallman, Isaac L. Fish.

Pound Keeper—George R. Hicks.

Surveyors of Lumber and Corders of Wood—Henry C. Anthony, Henry F. Anthony, Isaac Chase.

Inspectors of Ashes and Fish Manures—Henry F. Anthony, Wilbur C. Wheeler.

Weighers of Neat Cattle—John M. Brownell, Henry F. Anthony, Frank W. Wheeler.

Inspector of Beef and Pork—Walter A. Sowle.

Weighers of Coal and other Merchandise—Charles Carr, Leander W. Coggeshall, Wilbur C. Wheeler, Henry F. Anthony, William Barclay.

Commissioner of Wrecks—William Thales Tallman.

Forest Warden—Jacob Marz.

A large number of bills were paid.

In Probate Court inventories of the estates of Margaret H. Murphy, Willard S. Brayton, Thomas Varden and Helen Louise Porter were allowed and ordered recorded.

Henry G. Douglas, administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Austin, presented his first account which was referred to December 8th.

An inventory of the estate of Catherine Cory was allowed and ordered recorded and Susan E. Murphy, the administrator, was granted permission to sell the inventory at private sale.

The order served upon Mary J. B. Robinson, guardian of Mildred I. Boyd, requiring her to appear and show just cause why she should not be removed, was continued to December 8th.

Oscar Manchester, administrator on the estate of Cook Manchester, presented his final account, which was referred to December 8th.

Two arms were blown from Edward Thurston's wind-mill last Sunday night in the gale.

The chowder supper at the Christian Church on Tuesday evening was well attended. It was given by the Ladies Aid Society of the church, and like all their suppers, it was excellent and well served. Mr. Thomas J. Sweet made the chowder and it was of the first quality.

Kissing may be unhealthful, but it does not necessarily follow that the sickliest looking girls have endured the most osculation.

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER 1913 — STANDARD TIME

		Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High Morn	High Eve	Water
15	Sat	6 36	4 24	5 10	3 08	8 40	
16	Sun	6 37	4 23	6 08	3 53	9 25	
17	Mon	6 38	4 22	7 09	4 43	10 17	
18	Tues	6 40	4 22	8 17	10 33	11 13	
19	Wed	6 41	4 21	9 32	11 30		
20	Thur	6 42	4 20	10 48	0 12	12 30	
21	Fri	6 43	4 19	mo'n	1 18	5 35	

First Quarter, 5th day, 1h, 34m., evening
Full Moon, 13th day 8h 11m, evening
Last Quarter, 13d day 8h 11m., morning
New Moon, 27th day 3h 41m evening

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Cornelius F. Harrington, aged 85 years.

In this city, 5th inst., George H., son of the late Albert A. and Margaret B. Stevens.

In this city, 8th inst., James O'Brien, aged 71 years.

In this city, 10th inst., William Parlow Nelson.

At Portsmouth, 8th inst., Hannah F., wife of Jere I. Greene, of this city.

In this city, 11th inst., Annie C., widow of Peter D. White, aged 64 years.

In this city, 11th inst., Nicholas E. Dwyer.

In this city, 14th inst., Louise R., wife of Jacob Kolln.

In West Yarmouth, Mass., 5th inst., F. Augustus Abell, in his 81st year.

At Bowling Green, Fla., Tuesday, 4th inst., John T. Reagan.

In Tiverton, 6th inst., William E. Sharples.

In Centredale, 11th inst., Thomas Holden Angell, in his 83d year.

In Providence, 12th inst., Janet, wife of Andrew Grieve.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses unrented and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 188
He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.
Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

SHORT LINE
—TO—
PROVIDENCE
—VIA—
Newport & Providence Railway
In effect Sept. 16, 1913.

A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7:40 a. m. making close connection through to Providence by the way of Bristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9.30 a. m. The other trips through the day will remain the same, leaving Newport at 50 minutes past the hour until 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS connecting through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8.50 a. m. to 7.50 p. m.

G. W. TOWLE,
Superintendent
11-1

NOTICE.

To the Newport Mercury:

Gentlemen,

The undersigned takes this method of informing his friends and especially the Representative Council of this City that he has been urged to be a candidate for the Office of Street Commissioner of the City of Newport for the year 1914, and say if elected I will serve the City to the best of my ability by giving my whole undivided attention to the duties of the office, which is required by law.

Hoping the Gentlemen of the Representative Council may think well of my candidacy.

I am yours truly,
WM. HAMILTON,
51 Bridge St., City.
Newport, R. I., Oct. 7, 1913.

You Can Still Get
Your Garden Seeds
At the
Old Stand
So long Occupied by
Fernando Barker
ON
BROADWAY
NEAR
LAKE'S CORNER

Keep thoroughly and accurately posted on your investments,
by reading the
BOSTON NEWS BUREAU
It circulates amongst the
Leading Investors of the Country
Write today for sample copy
Published morning and evening
30 Kilby St., Boston
11-16

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT
THE
T. Mumford Seabury
COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.
RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in
Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students sixteen years of age and over) in
Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost.

New Science Hall in use this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet of view of the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR,
Kingston, R. I.
8-26-tf

DID NOT SERVE A SINGLE DAY

Case Against J. W. Dickinson Is Not Prossed

AFTER THIRTEEN-YEAR FIGHT

Was Sentenced With George M. Foster to Nine Years in Jail at Dedham For Wrecking South Danvers National Bank—Most of Witnesses in Case Are Dead

After a fight of thirteen years in the federal courts of Massachusetts, John W. Dickinson of Newton, who was arrested, indicted, convicted and sentenced to nine years in the Norfolk county jail at Dedham for complicity in the wrecking of the South Danvers National bank, became a free man without serving a single day of his sentence.

At the same time George M. Foster, the cashier, who let Dickinson have $146,000 of the bank's money for investment in various enterprises which the latter was promoting, and who was arrested, indicted and convicted along with Dickinson, also became a free man by the action of United States District Attorney Asa P. French in not prossing the indictments against them both.

The reason given by the district attorney for declining to further prosecute the case was the refusal of the United States supreme court to review the case and the death of several material witnesses. The district attorney also announced that he had consulted the United States attorney general before taking action in the matter.

Foster and Dickinson were tried twice before they were convicted and then the United States circuit court of appeals on Dickinson's appeal set aside the conviction as unconstitutional and ordered a new trial which would have been the third in the case, that United States District Attorney French declined to attempt when he not prosed the case. Both have been enjoying their freedom on bail since their arrest.

The case was unique in this respect, that the defendants were convicted by only ten jurors, the two other jurors having been excused by the court, one for illness and the other on account of a bereavement in his family. Both of the defendants, rather than attempt another trial, consented to go on with only ten men in the jury box. After the ten jurors had convicted him, Dickinson, through his counsel, Samuel L. Powers, raised the question as to his constitutional right to waive the privilege of a trial of twelve jurors.

The bank went into the hands of receivers in 1900, followed by the arrest of Foster, the cashier. Investigation led to the indictment of both Foster and Dickinson in December. Dickinson was arrested on Feb. 14, 1901, and held in $25,000 for trial. Bail was later reduced to $16,000 in each case. Owing to his inability to get bail right away he was obliged to stay in jail four days. This is the only time that Dickinson has been in prison in connection with this case.

Foster was indicted on charges of wilful misapplication of the funds of the bank and with making false entries in the ledgers. Dickinson was indicted for aiding and abetting Foster in fourteen separate transactions by which it was charged the funds of the bank aggregating $146,000 had been misapplied. This sum was only $400 less than the capitalization of the bank.

IS LEFT $20,000,000

Mrs. Morris Is Made One of Richest Widows in the World

Mrs. Helen S. Morris was put in control of the $20,000,000 estate of her husband, Edward Morris by the will filed in probate court at Chicago. This disposition of the packer's estate makes Mrs. Morris, who inherited a large fortune from her father, Gustavus Swift, one of the wealthiest women in the world. She has four children.

Charitable bequests total $315,000, divided among twenty-one beneficiaries named by the testator and others to be named by the widow, who is given $50,000 to be distributed among such charities as she shall select.

STRIKE BREAKERS HIRED

Companies Fill Places of Striking Longshoremen at Portland

Agents of steamship lines coming to Portland, Me., announced that they had arranged to bring a sufficient number of non-union longshoremen here to handle all their business, in place of the union men now on strike.

The work of unloading the British steamer Appanine, with pulp from Chatham, N. B., which was held up by the longshoremen refusing to work on her, was begun by sixteen non-union men who were brought here for the purpose.

Mrs. Bessie L. Shackford of Freedom was indicted by the grand jury at Ossipee, N. H., for the murder of her husband, Edwin L Shackford, a prosperous Freedom farmer.

Luther B. Harris, cashier of the national bank at Lyndonville, Vt., dropped dead from heart failure. He was a former department commander of the G. A. R.

Claiming they are not given Berkeley, R. I., mills went out on strike. The operatives were employed on piece work and contended they could not make a living wage.

PLUCKY WOMAN DEFENDS FRIENDS

Miss Buckingham Batters Assailant at Warren R. I.

Miss Flora Buckingham, an athletic young society woman of Warren, R. I., successfully defended herself and two girl friends when they were attacked on their way home.

A man who gave his name as Isadore Modlowski, and whose battered face gave evidence of his having engaged in a little encounter, was brought into court and identified by the young women as their assailant. He pleaded not guilty to two charges of assault and was held in $1000 bail for trial Nov. 20.

The only evidences Miss Buckingham bore of the encounter when she appeared in court were sprained wrists and bruised knuckles.

GOULD RETIRES

President of Manhattan Railway Gives Way to Edgar L. Marston

George J. Gould, for twenty years president of the Manhattan Railway company, which operates New York's elevated system, retired in favor of Edgar L. Marston. Gould continues, however, as a director and one of the



© 1913, by American Press Association.
GEORGE J. GOULD

chief stockholders. His successor represents the holdings in the company of the general education board, founded by John D. Rockefeller.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., representing the holdings of the Rockefeller family and the University of Chicago, was elected a director. Several other new directors were chosen to represent the interest of Rockefeller institutions owing stock in the company, including the Rockefeller Foundation and the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research.

WIDOW IS GRILLED

State Police Investigating Hayes Shooting in Ipswich

Mrs. Martha E. Hayes, who was exonerated by the district court at Ipswich, Mass., for shooting her husband, was subjected to a rigid questioning by Arthur G. Wells of the state police.

Wells, who was designated by District Attorney Attwill to make a thorough investigation of the case, spent the day at the Hayes home, where the tragedy occurred. Mrs. Hayes's explaination was that she was standing by the window and, seeing a rat outside, called her husband to bring his revolver. As he was passing the weapon to her, it was discharged, the bullet striking him in the chest, killing him instantly.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Mme. Pallier made an aeroplane flight of 174 miles at Mourmelon Le Grand, France. This is a new record for women.

Sir Richard Solomon, high commissioner to the Union of South Africa, and for many years one of the greatest lawyers in the service of Great Britain, is dead. He was born in Cape Town, South Africa, in 1850.

"Men of England, do your duty," cried a suffragette at the annual St. Paul's service for seafarers at London, and four stout policemen, taking her advice, put her out.

Mrs. Charles Becker, wife of the former police lieutenant under death sentence in Sing Sing, N. Y., may have her job as school mistress because the board of education says her husband is legally dead.

Captain de Legarde, one of the most skilled at the aerodrome at Villacoublay, France, as he was landing after a flight in his aeroplane. A gust of wind caused his machine to tip over.

Walter Watanabe, a Japanese, is the only man elected this year to membership in the chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at Stanford University, Cal., the national honor scholarship society. Seven girls were elected.

Mistaken for a deer, Charles Dodge, a guide, of Gilberts, Me., was shot and killed at Schoodic lake. According to the county officials, Lucien Cable, a New York sportsman was sitting on a log when he heard a rustle in the bushes and fired, the bullet hitting Dodge. The authorities will investigate.

CONFERS WITH REVOLUTIONISTS

Personal Friend of Wilson Meets General Carranza

OPEN MOVE BY WASHINGTON

Hale's Conferences With Leader of Constitutionalists May Be Important Factor in Future Attitude of United States Government—Japan Sends Warship to Protect Her Subjects

Conferences between William B. Hale and General Venustiano Carranza at Nogales are interpreted in official circles here as the first open move by the United States government to show its interest in the constitutionalist movement in Mexico.

No officials commented on Hale's exact status, but on a previous occasion, when he spent three months in Mexico City gathering information, President Wilson let it be known that Hale was there as his personal friend. Hale transmitted reports, however, and took part in conferences with John Lind and Rear Admiral Fletcher.

It was pointed out by some observers that Hale's conferences were not necessarily a forerunner of recognition, but might be an important factor in determining the future attitude of the Washington government toward the constitutionalists.

Hale probably will report on the personal characteristics of Carranza, whether he has the united support of all constitutionalists or revolutionists, and whether, if successful by arms, he would establish a provisional government that would guarantee a fair and free election.

There is also a possibility that the information he gathers may be useful to the state department in its exchanges with foreign diplomats here. The diplomatic corps in Mexico City is said to be at a disadvantage in making reports on the constitutionalists, as its only source of information there is the Huerta government.

There were no announcements here as to future steps in the American policy. News of the arrival at Nogales of Hale gave rise to the suggestion that the Washington government was waiting for more information about the constitutionalists before proceeding.

Japan Sends Warship

The Japanese government has decided to send the armored cruiser Idzumo to Mexican waters for the protection of Japanese subjects in Mexico.

"MAN WITH NO SOUL"

Remarkable Defense For Man Who Killed Chicago Tango Teacher

H. D. Spencer, the most remarkable murderer ever known in Illinois, was brought to trial to answer for the slaying of Mrs Mildred Allison-Rexroat, the Chicago Tango teacher.

"My client is a man without a soul," declared Attorney Zeman, "Spencer is a human being in whom the moral development was arrested in an early stage, as the physical growth is arrested in a dwarf or the mental development in an imbecile.

"If Spencer could live 200,000 years he might develop sufficiently to become amenable to the laws of the twentieth century. Spencer is not responsible for his acts."

WILL HOLD INQUEST

Autopsy Shows Pawtucket Man Died of Fractured Skull

An autopsy was performed on the body of Frank A. Smith, the man found unconscious and who died at Pawtucket, R. I., and revealed the cause of death to have been a fractured skull and hemmorhage of the brain, either from a blow or fall.

Inasmuch as there is uncertainty as to how the injuries were received, the matter has been referred to the coroner for an inquest and the police are making an investigation to ascertain if there was foul play in connection with his death.

BEILISS IS FREED

Acquitted on Charge of Killing Boy For Ritual Purposes

Amid scenes of unparalleled excitement Mendel Beiliss, a Jew, was acquitted of the blood ritual murder of Andrew Yushinsky, the 13-year-old Christian boy who was slain in March, 1911.

Troops with fixed bayonets guarded the courthouse and mounted Cossacks with drawn sabres patrolled the streets to prevent anti-Semitic outbreaks. The authorities were prepared to take every precaution to prevent a pogrom.

Alleged Horse Thief Held

J. W. Harris, who was captured by an armed crowd of farmers in Seekonk, where it is alleged he was trying to steal a valuable colt, was found probably guilty of breaking and entering in the district court at Taunton, Mass. He was bound over to the grand jury.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Governor Felker of New Hampshire appointed William A. Plummer of Laconia, who has been a justice of the superior court since 1907, to a justice of the supreme court, succeeding Judge George H. Bingham of Manchester, who was appointed to the United States district bench last spring.

While attempting to feed the horses Mrs. George Whittaker of Presque Isle, Me., fell from the hay mow to the barn floor and was killed. Her neck was broken. She was about 60 years old.

GIRL FIGHTS RESCUE AND IS LEFT TO DIE

Lowell Man Unconscious When Taken From Canal

An unidentified girl, about 22 years old, and thought to be an alien, jumped into the canal at Lowell, Mass., and was drowned. Luther Hall, employed in a garage was nearly drowned in attempting to rescue her.

The girl, apparently penitent, struggled to be saved. She clutched Hall so tightly that she repeatedly pushed him under the water. For fifteen minutes or more he struggled with her, and then, obliged to release his hold, he allowed her to sink.

Hall reached the bank of the canal so exhausted that he became unconscious. He was taken to the Lowell hospital, where he was revived.

FIND HEADLESS BODY

Discovered in Surf by Members of Hampton Beach Life Saving Crew

The headless and armless body of an unidentified woman, well developed and neatly though plainly dressed, was found in the surf off Hampton Beach, N. H., by a surfman from the Hampton Beach life saving station.

Medical Referee A. B. Sherburne of this city, who viewed the body, believes it to be that a woman about 30 years old, probably a mill operative from some city along the shores of Merrimac river. The body he says had been in the water from three to four weeks. There was no evidence of foul play. Dr. Sherburne believes she died from drowning.

KOCH IS INDICTED

Slayer of Trapper Says Shooting Was Accidental

William Koch was indicted for murder in the first degree for the shooting of Charles Gordon at West Haven, Vt., last Sunday.

Koch is the son of a wealthy New York man and owner of extensive game preserves on the Vermont side of Lake Champlain. He claimed that he found Gordon setting traps on his land and warned him off.

Gordon, he said, struck him with a stake on the arm holding the weapon, causing it to be discharged with fatal effect. He alleged that Gordon was the leader of a gang which had been causing him much trouble.

STONE CAR HITS HOUSE

Family of F. J. Cooley, Rockville, Conn., Has Very Narrow Escape

F. J. Cooley of Rockville, Conn., had an unusually close call when a stone car broke away from its train on a local trolley line, sped three-quarters of a mile down grade and, jumping the tracks at a curve, crashed through the front door and into the hall of the Cooley home.

All of the windows on that side of the house were shattered. Two young daughters of Cooley, sleeping in the room outside of which the car came to a stop, were showered with broken glass, but were unhurt.

TWELVE DIE IN WRECK

Cars Crowded With Excursionists Plunge Down Embankment

Twelve persons were killed and more than 100 injured, some of them fatally, when three coaches of a Central of Georgia passenger train left the rails at a point seventeen miles south of Eufaula, Ala., and plunged down a steep embankment.

The train, which consisted of five cars crowded with excursionists, was en route from Ozark, Ala., to Eufaula, where a fair is being held.

Painter Made Sure of Death

Charles F. Jones, a painter, aged 48 years, of Pawtucket, R. I., went to his barn, attached a rope about his neck and then, standing on a box, shot himself through the head. He leaves a wife and two children. Financial troubles are said to be the cause.

ECZEMA ON HEAD, ARMS AND FACE

Spread and Itched. Raw Surface When Scratched. On Body Would Scale Off. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Three Months.

Howland, Maine.—"My little daughter aged thirteen years was troubled with eczema on the head, arms and face. Some of the sores on the head were as large as a penny and one on the inside of the thigh was as large as a quarter of a dollar and that one lasted over a year. The eczema came out like a little red pimple and spread and would itch and when scratched off would be a raw surface and bleed. Then a dirty scaly scab would grow and on the head was the thickness of a thin piece of paste-board, while on the body it would scale off.

"She had this trouble nearly two years when I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and sent for some and the very first application proved its worth. I used the Cuticura Soap with as hot water as could be borne and the Cuticura Ointment after the surface had dried. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about three months before she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. J. A. Eldridge, Nov. 7, 1912.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp, but they are also most effective in the treatment of pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

The Power of Purpose

Yields rich returns to all who use it rightly; and especially o those whose purpose it is to SAVE. Our savings department is helpful to such.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE NOVEMBER 15 DRAW INTEREST FROM NOVEMBER 1.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST CO.

Newport Branch, 303 Thames St.

140 Millions Spent for Bettering the Railways of New England

Within nine years the New England Lines have spent $140,780,907 for additions and improvements.

This vast sum is greater than the total deposits in the savings banks of New Hampshire and Vermont.

All expended for heavier rails, stronger bridges to carry heavier trains, new stations, new equipment.

Every dollar spelling transportation efficiency for New England!

THE NEW ENGLAND LINES
BOSTON & MAINE — MAINE CENTRAL

CHAFING DISHES





With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch.
When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—

Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets, Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and and serve you well.

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Homer and Humbug.

I do not mind confessing that for a long time I have been very skeptical about the classics. I was myself trained as a classical scholar. It seemed the only thing to do with me. I acquired such a singular facility in handling Latin and Greek that I could take a page of either of them, distinguish which it was by glancing at it and, with the help of a dictionary and a compass, whip off a translation of it in less than three hours.

But I never got any pleasure from it. I lied about the pleasure of it. At first, perhaps, I lied through vanity. Any scholar will understand the feeling. Later on I lied through habit, later still because, after all, the classics were all that I had and so I valued them. I have seen a deceived dog thus value a pup with a broken leg and a pauper child nurse a dead doll with the sawdust out of it.—Stephen Leacock in Century.

Not Obeying Orders.

One evening, just at dusk, a man drove through the village with a handsome car, equipped with all the modern devices. Hardly had he proceeded a square before a constable loomed large in the vista. "See here, young fellow," exclaimed the official, "you will have to jump out and light up your lamps."

"All right, old pal," cheerily answered the motorist, "just as you say about it."

With this he touched a button, and instantly the powerful light gleamed forth. For a moment the constable was stunned. It was his first experience with electric lights in an automobile. But he recovered.

"Say, young feller," he exclaimed, moving nearer the car, "don't try to get gay with me! When I tell you to light your lamps, I mean for you to step out and light 'em!"—The Boston Record.

Big Mistake.

Bluffers bounced into the club, jammed his hat down on a table with a fierce, resounding bang and flung himself into an easy chair.

"What is wrong today, Bluffer? You look bad."

"I'll never forgive myself. I kicked a man out of my house last night!"

"Humph; I've kicked out many a one. Young fellow, I suppose?"

"No; past middle age."

"Well, these old codgers have no business to be coming around courting young girls. I would have kicked him out myself."

"Yes; but I have found out since that this man wasn't courting my daughter. He was after my mother-in-law."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

The Things They Do.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo told of the experience of a man in Brooklyn: "In the dead of night he was wakened by his wife, who said that she smelled gas, and wanted him to investigate.

"Instead of rushing hence with great speed, father drowsily turned over, and was soon again in the land of slumber. Ten minutes later he was once more aroused by wifey's voice, this time from the kitchen.

"'I told you that I smelled gas, John, I found it all right! The kitchen pipe is leaking!'

"'It is, is it?' sleepily responded John. 'Well, for heaven's sake, put a bucket under it and come back to bed!'"

Restricted Childhood.

Sheffield Ingalls, lieutenant governor of Kansas, believes in giving Young America a full chance to enjoy all there is in wholesome boyhood play. He tells the following story to show how some youngsters are hampered:

Gordon, 7 years old, was playing bandit, and for some time had been staggering around as if badly wounded, without actually toppling over as a victim of the imaginary bullets of his playmates. A neighbor, watching the game, called to him:

"Gordon, why don't you fall down?"

"I can't," answered the boy, crossly. "I ain't allowed to. If I had my old pants on I'd have been dead long ago."—National Monthly.

Uncle Sam's Antecedents.

A reader asks how the name Uncle Sam came to be adopted for the imaginary genius who directs the destinies of the nation. The answer is very simple. "Uncle Sam" is merely a popular expansion of the letters "U. S." Albert Mathews once wrote a forty-five page monograph to prove this, and he showed that the expression went back to the year 1813. James Fenimore Cooper in "The Prairie" in 1827, spoke of "the well known initials that have . . . gained for the government of the United States' the good humored and quaint appellation of Uncle Sam."—New York Post.

Canada is "going in for" city planning these days, and an honorary commission is to be appointed to prepare for Ottawa "a comprehensive plan for the location, laying out and ornamentation of parks, connecting boulevards, the location and architectural characteristics of public buildings and adequate and convenient arrangements for traffic and transportation in the area in question."

A Frenchman applied to a local official for a passport to visit Klatterwingschen, in Switzerland. The functionary, who was not a fellow of any geographical society, studied in vain with the spelling of the place's name. Then, unwilling to confess his difficulty, he blandly asked, "would you as lief visit some other town?"

The Student—I always get these two terms mixed. What is the difference between matrimony and patrimony?

The Professor—Matrimony is engineered by the mother and the necessary patrimony is supplied by the father.—Kansas City Star.

"What is the most aggravating thing in married life?" asked Dorothy.

"Sometimes," said the bachelor friend, "it's the husband, and sometimes it's the wife."

The kaiser has bought a Potsdam restaurant. If he wants to get the full profit out of it he will take the job of head waiter.

The government is to substitute Arabic numerals for Roman on public buildings, thus depriving us of a standard mental exercise.

Some historian has a chance to immortalize his name by writing a feeling monograph on the decline and fall of the buckwheat cake.

Rolling Passion.

To the lady who had captured his heart he asserted he was a peer of the realm. And because he wore evening dress so frequently she believed he spoke the truth. But, alas! the dress he wore was but his uniform at the Restaurant de Vegetables.

'Twas one pleasant September evening and they sat in the park together. M'lord was tired, for, truth to tell, the day had been a trying one, and carrying plate after plate of roast mutton and boiled beef is not the lightest of tasks. He dozed.

But his lady love was not to be denied.

"Tell me, dear one," she whispered, "do you love me?"

"Love you!" he murmured drowsily. "'Course I do!

"How much?" she begged. "How much?"

"How much?!" he repeated. "Lemme see, sir. Roast mutton, 60 cents; potatoes, 15 cents; 65 cents, please!"—Buffalo Enquirer.

Obeying Orders.

The mistress came down stairs and tried the door of the sitting room, only to find it locked against her, while the key, which was usually in the lock, was missing.

"Bridget, I can't get into the sitting room," she cried.

"Shure, it's meself knows that; an' ye won't, fur I have the kay in me pocket."

"Open the door immedintely."

"Will yez go in it if I do?"

"Certainly I will."

"Then yez won't get the kay.

"Open the door, I say. What do you mean?"

"Shure, it's by your own orders. Just yisterday yo said: 'Don't let me come down stairs in the morning an' see any dust on the sitting room furniture. So I just puts the kay in me pocket, an' says I, 'Then she shan't.'"—Weekly Telegraph.

The Mystery of It.

Two darkies bought a piece of pork, and Sam, having no place to put his share, trusted it to Henry's keeping. They met the next night and Henry said: "A mos' strange thing done happen at ma house las' night, Sam. All mystr'y to me."

"What dat, Henry?"

"Well, Sam," explained Henry, solemnly, "dis mawnin' I go down in de cellar for to get a piece of hawg fo' breakfast, and I put my han' down in de brine an' feels 'roun', but dey ain't no po' k dar; all gone; so I tu'n up de bar'l, an' Sam, sho' as preachin', de rats had done et a hole cl ar frooo de bottom of dat bar'l, and dragged de meat all out!"

Sam was petrified with astonishment for a moment, and then said: "Why didn't de brine run outen de hole?"

"Well, you see, Sam," replied Henry "dat's do myst'ry."

Noiseless City Streets.

There is coming into use in Germany a cheap and ready method of asphalting a stone-paved street which is showing good results. The space between paving blocks are cleaned out to the depth of about an inch, and then a layer of melted asphalt is flowed over the street surface, the depth of the layer being about one inch. Before it is cooled, sand is sprinkled on and the surface is smoothed. At Frankfort a section of this kind is now laid and it appears to stand the wear remarkably well. Should the method prove a success in general practice, it will afford an excellent means for deadening the noise of city traffic at a small expense. It is quickly carried out and it need not stop the circulation on narrow streets for any length of time. Moreover, repairs are easily made.—Scientific American.

With the Movies.

Freedom, represented by a beautiful girl attired in classic draperies, shrieked when Kosciusko fell.

"Don't strain your lungs," said the man who was operating the picture machine. "If you simply move your lips we'll get all the effect we need."

The boy stood on the burning deck.

"Don't stand like a wooden Indian," yelled the man at the machine. "I dunno where the managament finds all these bum hams."

A soldier of the legion lay dying at Algiers.

"One minute to change the reel," bawled the operator. "Keep your pose. That won't give you time to smoke no cigarette."—Washington Herald.

Miss Agnes Repplier tells in the Atlantic a story about a New York social worker, a woman of earnest character and intelligent methods, who had worked hard to establish respectable dance halls for poor girls. The woman had delivered an address at a meeting. A young married woman of a wealthy and fashionable set inquired whether the girls for whose welfare the work was being conducted never stayed at home. "Never," replied the speaker, "and you will pardon me for saying it, neither do you."

A doctor's patient in Excelsior Springs the other day was answering the usual course of queries prior to entering upon a course of treatment.

"Are you a steady or a periodical drinker?" asked the physician.

"Periodical," was the reply.

"How long between periods?"

The poor fellow studied a moment, that he might answer correctly, and replied:

"About twenty minutes."—Kansas City Star.

Mrs. Hoyle. "How did your husband get along running the ranch while you were away?" Mrs. Doyle. "Well, I don't think he will advertise for a position as housekeeper on the strength of the record he made."—Judge.

Wife. Do you know I have a very little mouth. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue. Husband (testily) It isn't.—London Answers.

"What vegetables serve a double purpose?" asked the teacher.

"Cucumbers," yelled the class.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Japanese paper umbrellas and lanterns are waterproofed with an oil extracted from rubber plant seeds

A man may be religious without belonging to a church, but the trouble is that he generally isn't.

Denouncing the government is the oldest profession in the world.

Men tire themselves in the pursuit of rest.—Sterne.

Handling a Haddock.

"There is no better place than a fish market to pick up queer superstitions," said a restaurant proprietor. "The other day I held up a fine specimen of haddock. The dealer, who was an Italian, nearly choked on the bunch of Neapolitan expletives that rushed into his throat.

"'Nevaire, no, nevaire take up haddock so,' he said.

"'How?' I asked.

"'By the head, so your fingers touch those dark spots on each side of the head,' he said. 'The curse fall on you if you do.'

"'Whose curse?' said I.

"'St. Petaire's,' said he. 'St. Petaire gave the haddock those dark spots. They are his finger prints. He catch haddock just so in the sea of Galilee, and every haddock born since then has shown those same marks. Let go.'

"And I did let go. Of course I did not believe it, but when found that half the fish dealers in that market did believe I deemed it prudent to handle haddock by the body or tail."—N. Y. Sun.

Darkey Had a Premonition.

It happened during the construction of one of Kansas City's skyscrapers. The noon whistle blew and a plasterer, working on the floor above that on which he had left his street clothes, wanted some change from his pocketbook and ordered his tender to go and get it.

The tender paused. "Look hyah, Misteh Jim," he objected, "if somebody has already stole yo' money an' I comes back hyah an' tells yo' dat it's gone, yo' is gwine to say I tuk it."

Although struck by the seeming justice of the objection the plasterer was impatient. "What's the matter with you?" he ejaculated. "Nobody has stolen my money. You go ahead, and if the money is gone I won't blame you."

The tender departed, to return in a few minutes and stand just inside the door.

"Well!" said the plasterer, pointedly.

The tender shuffled his feet, wildeyed and innocent. "It's jes' like I tole you, boss, jes' like I tole you.' Somebody done robbed yo'—dey wuzn't a cent in dem clothes."

Followed the Stars.

In certain parts of the south, "all over hell and half of Georgia" signifies the limits of the known earth. Als there are many who believe the myt that the Pleiades point the way hom for the traveler—they lie always in the heavens directly over the haven where he would be. Both of these were rea sons why Uncle Tobe Braddish stayed in North Carolina which, according to his own story, he hated.

"Yes, sir," remarked Tobe, "there come a time years ago, when I wanted to leave this place and go back to Tennessee. And soon's the seven sisters come up, I went straight after them same as a bee martin to his hole. But along towards midnight they doubled back on me, and by the time I'd finished followin' them at sun-up I was right back in this settlement agin. Every night for a year I traveled all over hell and half of Georgia after them stars, and never got nowhere but here. And I reckin I'll stay. Have you got a plug of chaw terbaccer?"

Foxy Mr Brown.

Mr. Brown is a very careful man. He is superlatively careful.

So careful is he that he has insured his insurance money.

"Now, Brown has a wife.

Wives have to be given birthday presents and on his wife's first birthday after their marriage he gave her a beautiful diamond necklace. This was not as reckless as you might think.

For each stone on the necklace he represented a year of Mrs. Brown's life. And he let every one know that. And he arranged to give Mrs. Brown a new diamond each birthday. And he let the neighborhood know that, too.

He has just missed giving his wife a birthday present for the ninth successive year.

"What a grand old world this is! Have you ever seen a more perfect day than this?"

"Has your salary been raised?"

"No."

"New boy at your house?"

"Oh, no; nothing like that."

"Perhaps you have received word that you are heir to a fortune?"

"Nothing of that kind has happened to me."

"Perhaps you have written a play that somebody has accepted for a production?"

"I'm not a writer. Why do you make such a suggestion?"

"I'm just trying to figure out why you think the world is so grand and the day so beautiful."

"Oh, you're one of those who can't understand why one may be optimistic without having some material reason for it, eh? By the way, I've just sold my house for twenty-five hundred more than I paid for it eight months ago."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A strapping German with big beads of perspiration streaming down his face was darting in and out among the isles of a department store.

His excited actions attracted the attention of all the salespeople, and they hardly knew what to make of it. A hustling young man of the clothing department walked up and asked:

"Are you looking for something in men's clothing?"

"No," he roared, "not men's clothing; vimin's clothing, I can't find my wife!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

"Women are not heroic after all."

"How now, Diavolo; how now?"

"You frequently hear of a man refusing to have his hair cut until a certain party comes into power."

"Well?"

"Has any suffragette vowed not to powder her nose until the cause is victorious?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

According to a Hindu professor, plants grow tired, which is no wonder if they have to listen to all that's said about them in their hearing.

An "emanation" of radium is just as good, say the scientists, and pretty soon the beef trust will be giving us steaks on the same principal.

There would be fewer divorces if women would quit talking when it had been conceded that they have won the debate.

Knicker—Is Jones a wise politician? Bocker—He won't even open his mouth to an ear of corn.—New York Sun.

CHIEF BACON RIND.

Maybe He Was an Indian, but One Man Thought He Wasn't.

Not long ago the Oklahoma Editorial association visited Pawhuska, which is the capital of the Osage Indians. The Indians put on a corn dance for the editors, and everybody had a good time. The editors elected Pete Duffy, mayor of El Reno, Okla., for their chief, and the time came for an interchange of views between the Indian chief, Bacon Rind, and the editorial chief, Mayor Duffy.

The Osages are the richest Indians in the world. There are but 2,000 members of the tribe, and they have some $10,000,000 on deposit in Washington in the treasury on which they draw interest. They own 1,500,000 acres of land, and each member of the tribe gets a good sized sum each year in oil royalties from a company that operates in their territory.

Chief Bacon Rind talks little English, and his remarks were interpreted by a brave, who talks but little more. However, the editors got the trend of the chief's speech. He said he advocated happiness on the part of his people, and for this reason he was sternly opposed to manual labor by any Osage brave. In his opinion no man could be really happy who had to work, and, as the Osages are rich, if any work is to be done it is easy enough to hire white men to do it.

When Chief Bacon Rind concluded his address Duffy said to the interpreter: "Have the old boy slip it to me how he does it. What is his recipe that permits his tribe to live like kings while we editors have to chase our meals after working eighteen hours a day? Tell him that, as chief of the editors, I am crazy to get his recipe, and ask him what he thinks about dividing with me. Just ask him if he will not split up with a brother chief who knows all about the high cost of living?"

The interpreter had some difficulty in transmitting Duffy's talk to the chief, but finally the chief understood and replied through the interpreter as follows:

"He say he like Chief Duffy and welcome him. He like his talk—yes. He believe in dividing—yes. Use to be Indian he take buzzard and white man he take turkey, or white man he take turkey and Indian he take buzzard. He say he divide with Meester Duffy. He say he take bacon and give rind to Meester Duffy, or Meester Duffy take rind and he, his chief, take bacon—yes."

"Huh!" said Duffy when the interpreter had finished. "That old sport isn't an Indian, he's a Kansan."—Saturday Evening Post.

Promptness.

Promptness is a grand leader, while procrastination limps behind. Today is master of the situation. Tomorrow is an impostor, who is almost sure to bring failure with him.—James T. Field.

His Illustration.

An English lecturer, expatiating on the nature of man, remarked that one point of distinction between human beings and lower animals consisted in man's capacity for progress.

"Man," exclaimed the lecturer, "is a progressive being; other creatures are stationary. Take, for example, the ass. Always and everywhere it is the same creature. You never have seen and never will see a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."

Economical to the Last.

"When visiting a certain town in Massachusetts," says a Bostonian, "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited, under trying circumstances, a trait so characteristic of New England women.

"It seems that an elderly lady of the place had by mistake taken a quantity of poison—mercurial poison, the antidote for which, as everybody knows, comprises the whites of eggs.

"When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to murmur, although almost unconscious:

"Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the pudding!"—Harper's Magazine.

An Invitation Declined.

A former Duke of Hamilton once asked one of his neighbors to stay to luncheon with him. The visitor was not often in the way of dining with dukes. They were waited on at table



"TAKE A SEAT, MAN."

by a servant in livery, who anticipated all their wants. The guest could stand this no longer and took the servant to task in these words:

"What are ye dance, dance, dancing around the room for? Can ye no draw in your chair and sit down? Take a seat man. I'm sure there's enough on the table for three."—London Tatler.

A Soulful Eye.

"What soulful eyes you have!" she said to the innocent youth.

"Have I?" he smilingly asked.

"Yes, she murmured in her gushing way. "Especially the left one. I could look into its liquid depths for hours."

"I might leave it with you over Sunday," said the youth, somewhat bitterly; "it's glass."—Exchange.

They've raised the price of pork again. Hogs!

Some people grumble because the road to success isn't paved.

Few folks look in mirrors to see if their morals are on straight.

An optimist is a man who lays up a little sunshine for a rainy day.

Not a bit too early to begin to think about doing your Christmas shopping.

Monkeys are getting more human every day. One was drunk in New York.

A Vassar girl threw a baseball 205 feet the other day. How's that for a woman's right?

If the earth thinks it can shake off the Panama canal it might as well undeceive itself.

Harvard university is to have a kindergarten. After all, it is the little things in the world that count.

Kansas City has established a night school of gardening. Some college may yet open a day class in burglary.

A Tokyo dispatch informs us that Japan wants better babies. This in spite of the fact that all babies are best babies.

An English court has decided that hissing an actor is just as legal as applauding him. And frequently more sincere.

The bachelors are to pay an additional income tax, but they feel it is much easier to write a check than to propose to a girl.

Baby shows may be all right, but few men who have won distinction in this country would have taken any of the prizes.

Cookbooks are to be given with marriage licenses in Chicago hereafter. Divorce court judges ought to get an injunction.

"On with the dance; let joy be unconfined," takes on a new significance with the consideration of recently imported steps.

Some women are a great deal more sensitive about their hats than they are about the birds slaughtered to decorate those hats.

A popular minstrel man claims that all his best stories are stolen. Old minstrel patrons are pretty sure some of them were stolen before the war.

Sentencing a poet-stowaway to three weeks in prison at hard labor is rigorous punishment. But imprisonment often improves the quality of a poet's verse.

Friday seems to be one of the popular days in the history of the Panama canal. It is entirely fit. Columbus set the fashion when he discovered us on Friday.

The department of agriculture can't alarm us a bit by telling us of the arrival in America of a bug which attacks onions. We're offering odds on the onion.

Whales live to be 400 years old, says a scientist. A whale would be a good thing for a man to buy who hates to part with a pet after he becomes attached to it.

Justice Goff of New York says that jury duty is good for the nerves. Association with juries, by inference, may explain where the average lawyer gets his nerve.

"Slices of raw onions scattered about the floor will take away the odor of fresh varnish," says an exchange. One must hate the smell of varnish to do a trick like that.

Real estate in New York is valued at $10,000,000,000, but it is not now owned by the thrifty Hollander who originally bought it of the Indians for a handful of glass beads.

According to one writer, there are not enough husbands to go around in England. This may explain the attitude of the men over there. They're afraid they'd be outvoted.

A Frenchman has invented a cartridge with no flash, no smoke, no recoil and no noise. Now all he has to do is to get rid of the bullet and pistols may go out of fashion.

Some scientist has now issued a warning against cold soups, but the idea that there is something wrong with cold soups had occurred to almost everybody else generations ago.

Man may join Atlantic to Pacific, but the deep will have its revenges. The elements may be conquered, but when they rebel it is death to man. Fire and water—and the Volturno.

King George's son is to "fag" for seniors at Eton, boiling their eggs in the morning. Evidently the king business is becoming so uncertain that fond fathers wish to teach their sons useful occupations.

The daughter of an East Indian prince insisted on choosing her own husband, an indication that feminine independence is spreading even in a country which in the memory of the present generation burned widows alive on the biers of their husbands.

A Smoke Nuisance.

Willie—Paw, what is the smoke nuisance? Paw—The fellow who is always borrowing matches, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Back Handed.

"Is he a man you can trust?"

"I should say he was. You can always trust him for everything he gets if you want to."—Judge.

THE LONG DAY CLOSES.

No star is o'er the lake
Its pale watch keeping.
The moon is half awake
Through gray mist creeping.
The last red leaves fall round
The porch of roses.
The clock hath ceased to sound;
The long day closes.

Sit by the silent hearth
In calm endeavor
To count the sounds of mirth
Now dumb forever.
Heed not how hope believes
And fate disposes;
Shadow is round the eaves;
The long day closes.

The lighted windows dim
Are fading slowly.
The fire that was so trim
Now quivers lowly.
Go to the dreamless bed
Where grief reposes.
Thy book of toil is read;
The long day closes.

—Henry F. Charley.

EVIL SPEAKING.

We may ourselves one of these days need forbearance and silence from our brethren. Let us render it cheerfully to those who require it now. Be this our family rule and our personal bond. Speak evil of no man.—Spurgeon.

Speak well of the absent whenever you have a suitable opportunity. Never speak ill of them or of anybody unless you are sure they deserve it and unless it is necessary for their amendment or for the safety and benefit of others.—Sir Matthew Hale.

Never speak anything evil of a man if you do not know it for a certainty; then ask yourself, "Why should I tell it?"—Lavater.

SONG.

Hear, sweet spirit, hear the spell,
Lest a blacker charm compel!
So shall the midnight breezes swell
With thy deep, long, lingering knell.

And at evening evermore,
In a chapel on the shore,
Shall the chanter, sad and saintly,
Yellow tapers burning faintly,
Doleful masses chaunt for thee—
Miserere Domine!

Hark, the cadence dies away
On the quiet moonlight seal!
The boatmen rest their oars and say,
"Miserere Domine!"

—Coleridge.

SINCERITY.

Truth and reality have all the advantages of appearance and many more, if the show of anything be good for anything. I am sure sincerity is better, for why does any man dissemble or seem to be that which he is not but because he thinks it is good to have such a quality as he pretends to? For to counterfeit and dissemble is to put on the appearance of some real excellency. Now, the best way in the world for a man to seem to be anything is really to be what he would seem to be.—John Tillotson.

NEGLIGENCE.

There is the same difference between diligence and neglect as there is between a garden properly cultivated and the sluggard's field which fell under Solomon's view when overgrown with nettles and thorns. The one is clothed with beauty; the other is unpleasant and disgusting to the sight. Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolutions.—Owen Feltham.

WINTER BY THE SEA.

The north wind trumpets with demoniac sound
Above the barren reaches of the sea.
The squadrons of the surge, with plunge and bound,
Charge on the wreck strewn beaches thunderously.

From out the lowering sky the icy rain
Volleys aslant like hurtling javelins;
The day expires in throes of poignant pain;
Tumultuous and weird the night begins.

Glimmers the awful darkness to illume;
Chaos seems come again—earth's overthrow;
The universe is like a mighty tomb
Whereat, o'er all the unfathomable eclipse.
Some god is mourning with grief frenzied lips.
No star above, no beacon light below.

—Clinton Scollard.

Beef is high because we eat so much veal. Veal is high for the same reason. If we'd eat more beef, veal would be higher, and beef would go up accordingly. Do you get the point?

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Race With a Rattler.

TAKEN FROM THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Ben Waller dropped the letter with a sigh of disappointment as his mind leaped quickly to the thought of train schedules and a mile and a half which intervened between his home and the railroad station.

To make that distance he had only twenty minutes, out of which had to be counted time for a rapid change of coats, a moment's search for his hat and a good-bye to his mother. Then he was off on the race to the station.

"I wish I had a red flag to stop the train" he whimsically mused as he hurried anxiously on, regardless for once of the beauty of the hill and charm of the winding railroad route he followed. "I'd almost rather suffer the penalty for such a high handed proceeding than to miss seeing Jim."

Jim was Waller's brother, the "finest ever," as Ben described him. He had western business connections and had just come to New York en route to a South American port for a half year's stay. Until this morning's letter Ben and his mother had expected Jim to stop off home for a week's vacation. But the letter explained that, the leave of absence not having been granted, Jim was to sail that afternoon according to schedule.

"It will be over-fast travelling for mother to get down to see me," Jim had admitted, after regretting that business would tie him up until the last minute; "but maybe you could come in time to lean over the edge of the pier and give me a handshake as I go out."

Ben loped along the more or less uneven way beside the railroad tracks while he figured that the train he was after would give him an hour with his brother. The next would miss the boat by a hair's breadth.

"It wouldn't even get me there soon enough to grab the tail of the ship and hold it back a minute," he ruminated, hurrying more anxiously as a glance at his watch startled him.

The railroad track wound among the high hills like a serpent as the commercial interloper dodged here and there in an effort to evade the mountain guardians of nature. Two more of the numerous turns would bring the station in sight. If Waller could make them before the whistle of the train sounded he believed he was safe.

The first bend was taken at an easy, steady gait. Waller was saving breath and strength for the final spurt. Swinging the turn his eyes swept along the reach in studious estimation of the time it would require to pass the next bend. Already he thought he heard the train, but it was a false alarm.

That swooping glance down the tracks had been quite casual; but Waller suddenly repeated it. A frown came into the young fellow's face as the intensity of his gaze sharpened. A little way ahead there appeared to be something out of the common; and a few more yards of rapid travelling helped to a better understanding.

"But what a funny idea for a man to pick out a railroad track for a pillow," Waller muttered, as his puzzled frown deepened.

His first thought was that a track man had inadvertently fallen asleep in that dangerous position. For the prostrate figure of the man just ahead lay as if it had been toppled by overpowering weariness from a seat on the end of a tie. The head was close up against the rail, over which one arm was gently thrown. Waller drew in a sharp breath at the thought of that arm lying there very much longer. The train was due in a minute or two at most.

"A tramp!" the young fellow muttered as he noted a battered hat which half concealed the man's head from him. But now he noticed that the wayfarer's foot was caught in the wire of a block signal. Tramp or respectable pedestrian, the unfortunate had evidently tripped and smashed his head so hard against the steel track that for a time his senses had deserted him.

"This is where I miss the train," Waller mentally wailed. The distant whistle of the locomotive could now really be heard. The sound, ordinarily, would have prompted Waller to an immediate spurt; but that was not to be thought of with a senseless fellow creature lying before him. To be sure, it would take only a moment to draw the man away from his dangerous position; yet common humanity suggested that Waller stay by him until his senses cleared.

The young fellow felt a pang of regret at the thought of missing his connection. Then he experienced a sense of shame for his selfishness. Hurrying forward along the narrow way he strove to reach the man before the rails should vibrate with the weight of the coming train and strike a chill of suggestiveness into his heart. That arm lying over the track and the head cushioned against the rail were not pleasant to contemplate.

Loping along a dozen steps more Waller came near enough to take in details. Then with a gasp of horror, he suddenly stopped. Such a strong and instant revulsion affected him, indeed, that involuntarily he shrank back. For ranging over the still figure and motionless head of the man until they rested a matter of six inches or so on the other side of the track his eyes saw what turned his spirit gray and sent his blood cold. Close beside the man, smoothly twined in its characteristic and seemingly peaceful content, lay the biggest rattlesnake Waller had ever seen!

The young fellow was not wholly unprepared for such a vision up among the hills; but the facinating sight of it hobnobbing with a senseless human creature held him paralyzed for an instant. Then there came a distinct rumble and the nearer whistle of the train.

Waller's heart began to beat fast. Now, of course, he had utterly given up his intentions of catching the train. Even if he simply pulled the prostrate figure out of danger and ran for it the chances were slim enough that he could reach the station in time. But resigned as he was to the necessity of staying by the unfortunate the situation was terribly complicated. The man lay in the path of a rushing train, menaced be a mangling fate; and the very power of death had mounted guard over him to defy interference.

Waller saw that it would be impossible to reach the man, whose limp figure practically paralleled the track, save by coming within a foot or two of touching that dreaded monarch of reptiles. A shivering sense of sickness affected Waller as he realized that the slightest disturbance of the royal peace would result in a flashing strike as rapid as lightning and almost as quick in its death dealing power.

But the young fellow was not indisposed, for value received, to run some chances. Willing enough to fight he looked now in the roadbed for a rock big enough to incapacitate the snake. And he acted quickly, once the paralyzed feeling left his senses. For the train was coming—nearer all the time. The distant rush of it was plain; already a quiver ran through the rails. And if by any chance that quiver should bring back consciousness to the prostrate man and cause him to move his arm . . . ! A shudder ran over Waller; the reptile's horrible head was near enough to strike without teaching, so to speak.

But something must needs happen quickly. Two or three breaths of time would bring the pounding cars down over the spot. Waller, with hand drawn back an poised fingers holding the rock like a baseball, measured the distance and the aim accurately.

Save for the sound of the train, the trinkle of water somewhere and the note of a bird half asleep in the heat of a summer afternoon, a great stillness brooded over the spot for a second while Waller, with set teeth and straining glance, balanced himself nicely for action. But then, suddenly, the boy's hand dropped to his side!

"Suppose I miss!" was the thought that flashed through his mind. In imagination he saw the rock going wide of anything like effective damage if not of the snake entirely. Suppose, then, that he coiled monarch, merely irritated by such a puny stone as the road-bed offorded should with a hissand a whirring rattle of anger wriggle a foot or two nearer and coil again to block the way from Waller to the man on the track? Once thoroughly aroused and alert the reptile would be two times more terrible to deal with.

The instinct of generalship told the young fellow that his effort should be strategic and not offensive. Seizing an inspiration from the crafty manual of the subtle creature, he softly glided nearer to the figure of the man and the snake. The reptile lay, in appearance, sleepily still for the moment. But even if Waller succeeded in stealing close without disturbing it, the clatter of the train must inevitably reach its dull hearing soon. The deadly thing would surely galvanize into life and dazingly swift action during the next second or so.

A snatched glance behind had shown Waller the train at the curve. The margin of time for effort was so slim now that it as much as the reptile, blanched the boy's face. There was no chance to play any kind of a waiting game. The young fellow's breathless hope was that in drawing near enough to whip the man from the track before the train arrived he might also evade a single strike of the snake. Then he would be free to retreat in honor and safety—unless—! Without seeming to disturb the snake Waller drew slowly forward, near enough to put out his hand and reach over. But it was horrible to think of stooping right into the flat face of that grim yet lithesome thing. True, it could leap only the exact length of its body; but that five or six feet of lightning would be amply sufficient when Waller bent over the man. And to the boy's notion the bite of a snake so big would allow only a few minutes before it ended in an agonizing fatality.

There was no alternative, however, that would save the man's life; the train could not be stopped in the given distance. With one glance at the sinuous, hateful body coiled in powerful, diamond-studded rings, with one dread thought of the snake's writhing reach and the flashing needle prick of its fangs. Waller tremblingly but swiftly bent over the man.

The train was perilously near now. To Waller it seemed that if he so much as slipped and toppled to the track it would be too late to recover himself before both train and reptile should claim him victim. Reaching over, directly toward the sinister jaws of the snake and ugh! so near that he thought he could detect an odor, Waller's fingers closed in a sure grip, on the man's shoulder.

The engineer of the train just then must have observed the unusual scene. He could not have stopped in time, but his whistle shrieked with a sudden, shrill sharpness which would have been trying to any nerve under any circumstances. One effect was to disturb, electrically, the meditations of the reptile king.

Waller, even while his fingers closing in a grip, heard a faint sound as of a handful of pebbles in a crispy dry paper bag, trailing upon the screech of the whistle. The perspiration literally swashed into the face of the boy and the chill of ague crept up his spine.

He dared not, however, shrink from the sudden, questioning glint of those beady eyes and the surprised sway of that flat head without taking his prey with him. But neither could human flesh, under the circumstances, refrain from a violent start at the splitting sound of the whistle. It had affected Waller like the discharge of a rifle close to the ear of a gun-shy dog, such was the nervous terror of his instant response.

And in that fact alone Waller found his salvation. For as the rearing serpent head, quicker than a winking flash, stilled for a strike, Waller jerked the senseless man aside from the track with a flirt and flung himself backward at such a panic speed that the action was like the snap of a man in convulsions.

It is past human skill to dodge the dart of a rattlesnake. A creature which can take aim at the irritating muzzle of a rifle so instantly and accurately that the pull of the trigger often shoots off its head is terribly unique in its swiftness, Waller's blind hope of reading the snake's intention from its beady eyes and then alertly evading the blow would have been vain. But long before the human brain could telegrath danger to the muscles of locomotion and bid them how to move, the sharp shriek of the train whistle startled Waller into premature action.

The young fellow's body, going backward with a spasm, passed out of the snake's range by the merest trifle. The serpent, incapable of reaching a half inch beyond its own length, missed the boy by that half inch.

Even then Waller might have been at a terrible disadvantag, for much sooner than be could have scrambled to his feet the snake, coiling with a rapidity that defies the human eye to follow, was ready to strike again. Waller's frantic backward jerk, however, lurched him in headlong and shameless flight over the edge of the railroad embankment. The snake was all but forgotten as the boy rolled crashingly down the twenty feet of slope, to fetch up against a tree at the bottom with a groan for the breath that was knocked out of him.

Meantime the started engineer, with a wild spitting of fire from the wheels of his train, had come to a stop almost abreast the scene. His passing rush was so coincident with Waller's tumble that it appeared to have been the force which sent the boy hurling over the bank.

Limpingly Waller pulled himself up to the track level again, all scratches and bruises, but with eyes wary for his late antagonist. The diamond-backed menace, however, had glided away, perhaps in ignorance of the fact that behind his tail had lain the strength of character to refuse to comply with them.

The difficulty is even greater when a man marries and has a family. It is not always easy to deny yourself, but to deny those dear to you is almost impossible. A man does not like to see his wife dress less handsomely than the wives of his associates. He even tells himself that her good appearance helps his business reputation. Still it is harder to refuse things that seem to be necessary for the welfare of your children.

"Really," says mother, "living the way we live, I cannot see why Jane should not have all the opportunities the Smith children have." Thereupon Jane gets them, and father wonders how he is to pay.

The pity of it is that usually not one of them—father or mother or child—really cares. They simply "must do as others do." And so the dance goes on.

What remedy? There is no remedy. You must apply reason and common sense to each individual case. At least keep a little behind the rush, instead of a little in front of it. Then when a bad day comes, others will wish they had done as you did. If your neighbor gets an automobile, and your children clamor for the like, get a runabout instead of a touring car. If your daughters have fewer frocks and cheaper music lessons than their friends round that is better than ending with no frocks and no lessons at all.

Not the Shock Expected.

After the Spanish melon, while awaiting the cold consomme, a young Japanese diplomat took the fan from the white hand of a debutante, and opened it—from the right to left delicately

"You noticed how I opened it?" he said. "From right to left?"

"Yes," she returned indifferently. "But everybody opens fans from right to left."

"And do you know why? No? Then I'll tell you—I'll warn you—so that you yourself may never, by any chance, open a fan from left to right."

He sipped his amber-colored chablis and resumed:

"Fans originated in Japan, and from time immemorial the Japanese fanmakers whose morality is not like western morality, have constructed fans in such a manner that, opened from right to left, they reveal innocent and lovely things—flowers and temples and tea gardens—while, opened from left to right, they reveal scene of an indecency and obscenity passing belief.

"Of course, all Japanese fans are not of a double entendre such as this, but many are and hence Japan has taught the world to open its fans in only one way—the safe way."

The young lady opened her fan, very cautiously, the unsafe way. Then she said:

"Pshaw, my fan is all right."

And then gave a little disappointed shrug of her white shoulders.—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Last Moments.

Nurses in hospitals are rather apt to lay too much stress on the advantages received by the patients and their duty of thankfulness, but still it is the poor soldier who suffers most from always having his causes to be grateful flung in his teeth.

Witness the following true story:

Chaplain—So poor Hopkins is dead. I should have liked to speak to him once again and soothe his last moments. Why didn't you call me?"

Hospital Orderly—I didn't think you ought to be disturbed for 'Opkins, sir, so I just soothed him as best I could myself.'

Chaplain—Why, what did you say to him?"

OrderlyI—"'Opkins,' says I, "yor're mortal bad."

"I am," says 'e.

"'Opkins," says I, "you're going fast."

"Yes," says 'e.

"'Opkins," says I, "I don't think you can 'ope to go to 'eaven."

"I don't think I can," says 'e.

"Well, then, 'Opkins," says I, "you'll go to the other place."

"'Opkins,' says I, "you ought to be wery grateful as there's a place perwided for you, and that you've got somewhere to go." And I think 'e 'eard, sir, and then 'e died.—San Francisco Chronical.

He Simply Couldn't.

It was midnight when the burglar entered the house, according to a story recently told by Secretary of the Navy Daniels, and though he tried to step softly, every step of the stairway seemed to creak.

Suddenly there came a sound from one of the rooms above. The burglar instantly stopped. Then a voice was heard:

"John," it yelped, "what did I tell you about coming into this house with muddy shoes. I was listening to you and you never scraped them or wiped them on the door mat one bit. You go right back and do it, this very minute!"

Slowly the burglar turned and went down the steps. Out of the door through the night he strode to where his pal was waiting.

"I can't rob that house, Jim," he remarked to the waiting one, "we will have to give it up."

"What's the matter?" wonderingly queried the accomplice.

"I simply can't do it," answered the first, "that house reminds me too much of home."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

She Saw Him Passing By.

That the aged are not easily aroused to enthusiasm or excitement is well known, but they are not often as calm as the old lady that the Windsor Magazine tells about.

An old man fell from a second-story window into the street, where an anxious crowd immediately gathered to see whether he was seriously injured. One of his daughters rushed frantically into the first-floor room, where his wife sat knitting, and cried:

"O mother, mother, father's fallen from the top of the house into the road! O dear! O dear!"

"Yes, my child," answered the old lady, placidly, looking up from her work, "I saw him pass the window."

A Spirit of Rivalry.

"As a matter of hard fact," said Mr. Cumrox rather testily, "the value of this picture depends on the signature of the old master."

"I must admit it"

"Well, my signature is just as valuable as his, and it doesn't take me anything like as long to write a check as it took him to paint a picture."—Washington Star.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Unmistakably From Ohio.

Know how you can always tell an Ohio man, no matter what part of the country he may be in? asked the Travelling Freight agent.

"I'm the innocent. What's the answer?"

"When you hear a man ordering baked apples for breakfast you're perfectly safe in asking him how the folks are in Akron or Marietta, or what's doing in Cleveland or Cincinnati. You won't make a mistake ten times in a hundred. It's surer than coffee and cookies for breakfast for spotting a Maine man, codfish balls for tagging a Massachusetts resident, corn pone for locating a descendant of the first families of Virginia, fried hominy as a means for detecting a Georgian, or pie for breakfast as marking a resident of Vermont or New Hampshire.

"I traveled all over the country and rarely failed in my diagnosis. The Oregon or Washington man eats his raw, the apple belt fellows from New York state go in for apple sause, but the born and bred Ohioan always calls for baked apples and makes a kick if he can't get 'em.

"Ever notice the bill of fare at Cleveland's hotel de luxe? They're strong on combination meals' in their breakfast room, and every blessed combination—and there are a score of more of them—his baked apples in it. You can get oranges, bananas, berries, peaches, grapes, and other fruits in season, but the waiter looks on you as a barbarian if you order anything but baked apples. In half the hotels in Ohio baked apples are the only fruit they know anything about for breakfast—at least, you can't get any other.

"I'm a New Englander by birth, right from the heart of the 'pie belt,' but believe me, the pie habit never got such a hold on even the rawest of the Green mountain boys as the bakedapple custom has on Ohioans. It's born in them and can't be eradicated"—New York Times.

Business and Poetry.

Not every one can successfully combine banking and literature, as did Lord Avebury. William Sharp (Fiona MacLeod) attempted it when a clerk in the London office of the Bank of Melbourne, with the result that the manager quickly gave him choice of accepting an agency in an out of the way place in Australia or quitting the service. Sharp took French leave for a day in order to think the matter over and went into the country to hear the cuckoo. Next day the manager demanded angrily why he had been absent from his post. Sharp explained. "We can't do with one who puts the call of a cuckoo before his business," said the chief coldly, and—Sharp left the bank.—London Chronicle.

Worse Than Cowardice.

Mr. Callahan had received a long tongue lashing from Mr. Hennessey in a Third avenue saloon, and his friends were urging on him the wisdom of vindicating his honor with his fists.

"But he's more than my equal," said Mr Callahan, "and look at th' size of 'im!"

"Sure, an' you don't want folks to be sayin' 'Terry Callahan is a coward?" demanded a reproachful friend.

"Well, I dunno," and Mr. Callahan gazed mornfully about him. "I'd rather that than to 'ave 'em sayin' day after termorrow, 'How natural Terry is lukin.'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

His Own Medicine.

"If you marry him," said her papa, who was exhibiting symptoms of violent displeasure, "I will not only have to support him, but I will have to pay his debts too."

But the pretty girl and petulant young thing who was hanging to his coat lapels was not moved by the argument.

"Now, papa," she said, "you know well enough that Fred has to live just the same as other men, and as to his debts, I've heard you say hundreds of times that a man's debts ought to be paid."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Wise Youngster.

A little boy of four years, noticing for the first time a look of gray hair on his father's head, asked:

"Papa, why are some of your hairs gray?"

Thinking to drive home a moral lesson, the father answered:

'Papa has a new gray hair every time his little boy is naughty."

The child seemed lost in thought, but after a pause said gravely:

"Then grandpa must have had awfully naughty boys."—Exchange.

Kerosene as a Cleanser.

The soot that coats a frying pan can be easily taken off by sopping it with kerosene and scraping it off shortly afterward with a pot chain.

Kerosene never should be handled near a fire.

Putting kerosene and ammonia in water when washing glass ornaments will give them a brightened appearance.

Washing the window panes with kerosene will keep them from frosting in cold weather, while at the same time giving a brighter light within the rooms.—Christian Science Monitor.

Presence of Mind.

"Hallo," exclaimed the costermonger on meeting an acquaintance. "Wot damages did yer get for being in that motorbus accident?"

"Eavy ones, my boy," was the reply accompanied by a grin. "I got 20 pounds for myself and 20 pounds for the missus."

"The missus? Was she hurt, too?"

"Yes, in course! I 'ad the presence of mind to fetch her one over the 'ead 'fore we was rescued."

Prepared for a Longer Campaign.

She (of the suburbs)—You seem to feel it very keenly that I have refused you.

He (of the town)—Well, as a matter of fact, I just got a season ticket out here.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Refrain tonight, and that shall lend a hand of easiness to the next abstinence. The next more easy; for use almost can change the stamp of nature and master the devil or throw him out with wondrous potency.—Shakespeare.

Industry supplies the want of parts patience and diligence, like faith, remove mountains.—William Penn.

"Is Senator Stuffem very well off?"

"I should say so. He's has charge of five campaign funds."

Distinctive Dress in England.

At Coutts' bank the clerical assistants must all wear frock coats, and no one in the employment of the bank is allowed to go about with his trousers turned up. At Hoare's bank it is the custom of all those employed to wear white ties. Members of the legal profession observe the etiquette of their calling by abstaining from the wearing of light or fancy colored clothes and always wear silk hats. The beadles of some Presbyterian churches in England wear dress suits instead of the Anglican cassock. Some brewers' workmen and draymen wear scarlet knitted wool nightcaps. In fact, nearly every trade and profession has its own conventions and unwritten laws concerning the dress of its members.—London Globe.

Perhaps She Was.

The new senator from New Hampshire, Henry F. Hollis, told one the other evening at a banquet, but was frank enough to explain that he had got it at the moving picture show. It seems a calf had fallen into the ditch and above, bellowing, stood the mother.

A kind man passing pushed and pulled the calf till it struck the bank safely beside the cow. The animal went up to the man and began to lick his coat.

"That was the cow's way of expressing its gratitude," remarked a friend to whom the man narrated the event.

"Not at all," retorted the second man standing near. "The cow just naturally thought she was licking another calf."—Washington Star.

Proofs Beyond Question.

Her soldier son in India had sent a cablegram to Mrs. Blunderleigh, and that dame was proudly telling of it to her impressed neighbors.

"Yes, they be wonderful things, they telegraphs," she said. "Just fancy, it has come from Indy—all those thousands of miles!"

"And so quick, too," put in her best friend.

"Quick ain't the word for it," went on Mrs. Blunderleigh. "Why, when I got it the gum on the envelope wasn't dry!"

An Odd Comparison.

The late Dr. John Gillespie, who on account of his special knowledge of agriculture was frequently called by his territorial title of "Mouswald," was held in great admiration by the Scotch farmers.

"Did ye ever hear the doctor preach?" asked one farmer of another at a highland show.

"No; nivver. Did you?"

"Aye, man, an as sune as he gaed into the pulpit an pit his fingers on the Bible ye cud see he kept fine hoo tae haundle a beast!"—London Tatler.

Dignify the Task Before You.

Young men sometimes think it is not respectable to be at work and imagine that there is some degree of disgrace or degredation belonging to toil. No greater mistakes could be made. The most illustrious men in history were hard workers. To be idle and useless is neither an honor nor a privilege. Look on labor as honorable and dignify the task before you, whether in the study, office, counting room, workshop or furrowed field. There is equality in all and a resolute will and pure heart may ennoble either.—Farmers' Guide.

Little three-year-old Jimmie always took a special interest in watching his uncle doing a dumbbell exercise. One night, after Jimmie had finished watching his uncle and had gone to bed, the fire engine rushed by. Jimmie sat up in bed and asked his uncle if there was a fire. His uncle, disapproving of Jimmie's getting out of bed so late, said, "No, Jimmie, the horses are only going out for exercise." "Unkee," asked Jimmie, "do fire horses wear dumbbells, too?"

"It says here that Baltimore surgeons have discovered that orange blossoms may be used as an anaesthetic," said Mrs. Henpeck.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

If the present generation of girls has cultivated the physique of an interrogation point, what the dickens will the next generation of girls resemble?

Now the United States bureau of education is planning to educate girls into efficient wives and housekeepers. How old fashioned and reactionary!

London's 116 square miles are owned by 38,200 individuals. Only 700 people own five acres or more, and 14,000 own only the houses in which they live.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

However, when all is said, judging from Sulzer's story, this man Murphy must be a chap of some influence in New York politics. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered Liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, &c., prevent and cure Constipation and Piles; remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

Thus far, we have received no less than [illegible] is as hard to understand as the law itself.

A woman who is weak, nervous and sleepless and who has cold hands and feet, cannot feel and act like a well person. Carter's Iron Pills equalize the circulation, remove nervousness, and give strength and rest.

Dust—Mud with [illegible].

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Fan—A thing to blow warmth off with.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one Pill a dose. Try them.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

Wife (complaining)—The Wilkinses' house is much larger than ours.

Husband—Yes, my dear, and so is their mortgage.

A woman makes the trip alone, but a man who goes to the devil nearly always takes a wife and children with him.

From a newpaper: Dr. X., the well-known lecturer, delivered a lecture last night on "Lunacy and Lunatics." There were many present.

"What is this silhouette skirt they are talking about?"

"It's a wonder, my boy. There's simply nothing to it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Luck, says a humorist, is what enables a man to jump from the frying pan into the fire and put the fire out.—St. James Gazette.

Classic Dancer. Doctor, I want you to vaccinate me where it won't show in my dance.

Physician. Hum! I'm afraid you'll have to take it internally.—Puck.

D. A. R. I have the drum that my great-great-grandfather carried all through the Revolution.

The Flippant One. And when he saw the enemy did he beat it?—Puck.

Editor. What's the trouble out there?

Office Boy. A lady out in the hall has hysterics.

Editor. Have her escorted into the composing room at once.

Oh, lovely woman, do not frown!
Your way is surely right.
Vote, if you will, but please put down
That can of dynamite.
—Washington Star.

Mantel. I had no idea that Banks was worth more than ten millions.

Dunlop. He wasn't until the government dissolved his trust.—Brooklyn Life.

Think of him who in the midst of
All these wilting summer scenes
Has to pound out reams of copy
For the Christmas magazines.
—Denver Republican.

The real estate man was looking over the house.

"This is the parlor, sir?" he asked of old man Thomas.

"Well, I call it the courtroom,' replied the old gentleman.

"The courtroom!" said the agent in surprise. "What do you mean?"

"Well," explained Thomas, with a knowing smile, "I've got seven daughters, you know."—Lippincott's Magazine.

He was short, and she was tall.
She was silly; he was wise.
Did they wed? No; not at all.
Therein lay the whole surprise.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Stranger. Pardon me, madam; out here on this historic battlefield you are weeping.

Woman. Ah, me! My husband fought in this battle.

Stranger. I see. And he was killed.

Woman. No, he lived, and I married him.—New York Weekly.

"My father has lost ev'rything!"
Exclaimed distracted Sue.
As Herbert rose to go he said,
"Oh, no; he still has you!"
—Lippincott's.

"Good morning, Mrs. Brady, I see you have rented your front room."

"I have."

"And who is the party, may I inquire?"

"He is an artist."

"Is he one of those futurist chaps we read about?"

"He may paint that way, but, believe me, he is going to pay his rent in advance."—Youngstown Telegram.

This is a funny life we live,
And I'm right here to cheep it.
A promise is a thing we give.
Yet we're supposed to keep it.
—Exchange.

"You say your present master treats you better than I did?"

"Yes, zur—and oftener."—Tatler.

He kissed his sweetheart in the hall,
He kissed her o'er and o'er.
A jeer came from her brother small,
"Say, mister, what's the score?"
—Boston Transcript.

"Why were you arrested?" inquired the visitor.

"For trying to keep money in circulation," said the prisoner.

"I don't understand."

"Well, they call me a pickpocket."—Life.

Why am I always sorry
When the week end comes?
I have to plan and worry
And do hard sums
And figure on one gray day
With naught to eat—
For t'other week end's pay day
And the ends don't meet!
—Chicago Daily News.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it breaks a New Year's resolution. —Life.

Mrs. Muchblest—I feel uneasy. The baby hasn't cried all day.

Mr. Muchblest—So do I. He will probably cry all night.—Boston Advertiser.

The Old Lady—Well, what made you so late this time?

The Old Man (trying a new one)—Why, I took Sozzle home from the club and his wife made me take him back again.—Puck.

Wife (complainingly)—You're not like Mr. Knagg. They've been married 20 years and Mrs. Knagg says her husband is [illegible].

"Papa, the boy next door wants to merge our toy railroads." "Um, I suppose the consolidated roads will be operated from his house?" "No, I'm [illegible] road."

[illegible] quotation—"A horse! A horse! My Kingdom for a horse!"

Mott—I thought every one knew [illegible] what [illegible] the tree and left him [illegible] the [illegible].

Jinks—From what you told me of your mother-in-law I should think you'd have heard enough from the person, [illegible] to talk into your phonograph. Fakins—Oh, you can't imagine the pleasure it gives me to start the machine going and then shut it off right in the midst of a sentence.—Puck.

"There is one paradoxical thing which we all do."

"What is that?"

"We long for things when we are short."—Baltimore American.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1913.

NOTES.

Rodman Items from original records at Barbadoes.—

DEED.—John Rodman, late of Christ Church Parish, Chirurgeon, now of the Colony of Rhode Island, and Mary his wife, lately called Mary Scanon, only daughter and heiress of John Scanon, sometime of said Island, planter, for 200 £, to James Aylford of St. Thomas' Parish, planter; 33 acres in said Parish. Dated Feb. 10, 1683-4. Acknowledged in Rhode Island, 6 June, 1684, before William Coddington, Governor, at his New Lodge near Newport on Rhode Island.

WILL.—John Rodman, of Christ Church, Parish, Island of Barbadoes, desired to be buried in the old Christ Churchyard, near his deceased wife. Mentioned wife Elizabeth Rodman, sons Thomas and John Rodman, daughter Ann Wayte, daughter Katharine Brandoth. Dated Sept. 16, 1686, proved Nov. 4, 1686.—G. A. M.

FERGUSON—John Ferguson was born in Dune, Berwickshire, Scotland, July 18, 1736, and married Ann Sandline of Scotland in London, England, April 26, 1767. This was probably just previous to his emigration. She died in Newport, R. I., April 4, 1772, without issue.

He married 2d. Ann Green of Newport, Jan. 1, 1775, and she died Oct. 16, 1775.

He married 3d. Ann Briggs (Tabor) of Little Compton, R. I., April 18, 1776. Either at the same time or within a few years after, he was joined by his brother Adam, and they were proprietors of the swift mills at Bissell's Mills, in Narragansett, before the Revolutionary War.

John Ferguson returned to Scotland in 1780 and remained there until 1806, when he returned to Newport, where he died Nov. 26, 1820.

John Ferguson, Jr., writing of his father says: "Pointing out to me the grave of his first wife and where room was left for himself, and where he now sleeps, between my mother on the one hand and his first wife on the other, in Newport old churchyard and on a line with the family of his brother"——

WILL. Adam Ferguson. Will dated April 12, 1797, probated July 14, 1800. Daughter Isabella Ambrose.

Ferguson. Capt. Robert (of Newport) died at Perth, Scotland. Old Mercury September 19, 1797.

Ferguson. Adam, died July 15, 1799, age 69 yrs.

Ferguson. John, (N. L.) married Mary Hammett of Benjamin. Mercury June 12, 1813.

Ferguson. Robert married Patience Munro, Jamestown, daughter of Nathan. Mercury Sept. 25, 1813.

Ferguson. John (Scotchman) died November 26, 1820, age 84 yrs. Newport Mercury Dec. 2, 1820.—D. A. F.

Queries.

7518. POTTER—William T. Potter married Mary Anthony in 1820. I should be very much pleased to find the ancestry of both his mother, and his wife's mother. His mother was named Mary Lawton, and she married Thomas Potter in 1765 and they lived on Union Road in house now standing. William's wife's mother was named Lettisehe Smith before marriage. She married in 1752 in Portsmouth, Abraham Anthony and they lived on north side of Union Road. I believe he was Town Clerk. Entire ancestry of Mary Lawton and Lettisehe Smith very earnestly desired. Also where was Rouse Potter's (1703-1786) town house, his country home being on Union Road.—J. S. B.

7519. CARR—In tracing the records of Governor Caleb Carr of Newport, I find that his great grandson? Captain Caleb Carr, was married to Elizabeth Phillips by Rev. Nicholas Ayres on Nov. 15, 1741. Who were the parents of Elizabeth Phillips, who was born in 1722.—L. S. R.

7520. STILES, HATHAWAY—Was the ancestor of Stephen Stiles, of Deposit, N. Y., in the Rev.? He m. Sally granddaughter of Capt. Benjamin Hathaway, a Rev. soldier.—N. G.

7521. ASHLEY—Dates of birth and death, name of wife, and names of children of Col. William Ashley, of Mass.—

7522. FRANKLIN, BEAL (BEALE)—Who were the parents of Amy Franklin who m. in June, 1792, Abel Beal (Beale), b. at Royalston, Mass. in 1773? They lived afterward in Athens.

7523. TEAR—Joseph Tear and Ann Vickery were married in Trinity Church, Newport, 1750. Would like list of their children. Who were the parents of Ann Vickery? Would like list of her brothers and sisters. Who were the parents of Joseph Tear?—E. O. H.

7524. CHAPMAN—Would like ancestry of Mary Chapman, who married Isaac Kendall of Ashford, Conn., in 1731-2. She was a daughter or granddaughter of one of the following, undoubtedly.

Isaac Chapman was a proprietor there in 1703. William Chapman and wife, Anne and John appeared there 1712-1715. A Thomas appears soon after, undoubtedly a son of one of these, who married Mary Throop at Lebanon, Conn., in 1720. It is this Throop ancestry which leads me to Bristol, R. I. and Newport, R. I.

This first Ralph Chapman was in Marshfield, Mass., and died there in 1671, leaving sons Ralph, Isaac and John. The son Ralph appeared in Newport, and a fair account of his and his children appears in Austin's R. I. Dictionary which please see. Among his children was a son, William, eligible to have been the William of Ashford, Conn., but Austin records his death while a child, which may be an error.

A daughter of the first Ralph Chapman married William Throop of Barnstable, who moved to Bristol, R. I., and he is the descendant of Mary Throop who married Thomas Chapman at Lebanon, which all indicates that this is the right family.—O. E. M.

ANSWERS.

7500. MITCHELL, FOLGER—James Mitchell and Anne Folger (married in 1738) had a daughter who married a man named Hosier. They in turn had a daughter named Elizabeth who married a Coggeshall. This Elizabeth Coggeshall was a noted Quaker Preacher, who preached in Germany. James Mitchell's house was on the corner of Mitchell's Lane, on this island, and the Folger's were descended from noted Nantucket families.—J. S. B.

The Walker suit for separate maintenance has occupied the whole week in the Superior Court. The petitioner completed her case and the respondent's side has been put in. It is expected that the case will be completed very shortly. Both the petitioner and the respondent took the stand in person and each was obliged to submit to a searching examination by the opposing counsel.

Two prisoners in the guard house at Fort Greble made their escape some time Sunday night and were caught the next day in Providence by a detail from the Fort who had gone in pursuit.

Dr. Henry Ecroyd of Munsey, Pa., formerly of this city has been in town this week.

"You boast of your memory, Rivers! I'll bet you a cigar you can't quote, on the spur of the moment, a single stanza of any hymn you sang in Sunday school when you were a boy."

"I'll take you up on that, Brooks. In fact, I'll sing you one!

"Kind words never die.
Never die, never die;
Kind words can never die,
No, nev-e-e-e-r die!"

"You win, old chap. I didn't think you could do it."—Chicago Tribune.

A taxicab caught fire in New York. The flames reached the gasoline tank. The two passengers, who had come a long way, tumbled out. The fire department was summoned.

"Play on the meter!" shrieked the distracted driver to the firemen. "Never mind the cab—play on the meter!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mr. Rooter (as Grady takes a long slide to second) - He's safe. He's safe. He's safe.

Miss Newton (her first game) Oh, I'm so glad. I was sure he must be killed—Puck.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court
of the City of Newport.

AT A SESSION of said Court holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the Tenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON the petition of Andrew Forrest Dalgleish, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Forrest Emerson Buchanan, it appearing that the reason given therefor is sufficient and consistent with the public interest and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made: IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Forrest Emerson Buchanan, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, November 15th, 1913—11-15-3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court
of the City of Newport.

AT A SESSION of said Court holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport on the Tenth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon;

ON the petition of Agnes Mitchell Henderson Dalgleish, of said Newport, in said State, praying that her name be changed to that of Agnes Henderson Buchanan, it appearing that the reason given therefor is sufficient and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made; IT IS DECREED that her name be changed as prayed for, to that of Agnes Henderson Buchanan, which name she shall hereafter bear, and which shall be her legal name, and that by such name she shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities she would have been subject to had her name not been changed, and that she give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
A true copy. Attest.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, November 15th, 1913—11-15-3w

"Meet me at Barney's"

10 Cents

Per Copy

All Popular Music

Our showing of the latest popular music is equal to any New York or Boston department store and our price is as low as the lowest.

Mail orders filled, add 1 cent per copy.

BARNEY'S
Music Store,

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
November 17th, 1913.

Estate of Patrick R. Condon.

JOHN H. ... Administrator of the estate of Patrick R. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance ... for consideration ... Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

11-15-3w

GOOD HUNTING

Moose and deer more numerous than for many years. Plenty of bear.

Finest of partridge and duck shooting.

Take a hunting trip THIS SEASON in the

MAINE WOODS

Nothing approaches it east of the Rockies. Nearly 15,000 square miles of wild, beautiful hunting country.

Permanent camps as comfortable as your own home.

Glorious air, glorious appetites, glorious sport. Three days of it will make you over.

Open season on deer, Oct. 1 to Dec. 15.

Open season on moose, Nov. 1 to Nov. 30.

Send for full information—where and how to go, and list of guides.

Address VACATION BUREAU
Room 131 South Station, Boston.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

NAMES OF DEPOSITORS

IN THE

Savings Bank of Newport

As required by Section 17, Chapter 237 of the Banking Laws of the State of Rhode Island.

Bryer, Benjamin	New York City
Burr, Frank A. M.	Newport, R. I.
Burns, Mary A. Geoffroy	New Shoreham
Brown, Julia J.	Newport, R. I.
Carr, George C., Trustee	Newport, R. I.
Cory, Lucy M.	Middletown
Curley, Michael	Newport, R. I.
Davis, Mary E.	Newport, R. I.
Dodge, Jennie T.	New Shoreham
Doyle, Alice M.	New Shoreham
Grinnell, Herbert A.	Little Compton
Graf, Gottlieb	Middletown
Hall, Robert D., Jr.	Melville Station
Hessy, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Hooper, Laura M.	New Shoreham
Horgan, Elizabeth	Newport, R. I.
Howland, Charles C.	Newport, R. I.
Johnston, Nellie	Newport, R. I.
Johnson, Samuel	Middletown
Keeley, Elizabeth, Trustee	Boston, Mass.
Landaw, Carl H.	Troy, N. Y.
Landaw, Fred A.	Newport, R. I.
McIver, George	Newport, R. I.
McNamara, Margaret	Newport, R. I.
Millikin, Catherine E.	New Shoreham
Millikin, Maud A.	New Shoreham
Newbold, Maude S. Ledyard	Newport, R. I.
Newton, Phillip S.	San Francisco, Cal.
O'Brien, Mary	Newport, R. I.
Patten, Eliza B.	Newport, R. I.
Potter, Edward G.	New York
Seabury, William H.	Little Compton
Stacy, Mrs William T.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Annie C.	Newport, R. I.
Sullivan, Hannah P.	Newport, R. I.
Sweeney, William S.	Newport, R. I.
Westcott, Marcy V. Dunn	New Shoreham
Willis, Hannah R.	New Shoreham

It is Worth Your While

To study carefully this chair which embodies so many features that minister to your comfort and happiness. The adjustable back, the spring seat, the broad arms, the roominess, and above all the adjustable foot rest which can, by a simple mechanism, be folded beneath the seat.

THIS UNUSUAL MORRIS CHAIR

Is built of the best quartered white oak, is put together with a firmness that insures life long service. Its peculiar design adapts it perfectly to the furnishing of any living room however simple or pretentious. The price is a secondary consideration and not at all commensurate with its utility or desirability.

Complete, with Cushions - - - $16.00

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

Keeping Up With Uncle Sam.

IN the last thirty-seven years of national progress, the Bell Telephone has played an important part.

Out of the public's demand for universal service has grown the Bell system, covering the entire country with one great intercommunicating system.

Today there are more than 7,500,000 telephones connected by 15,000,000 miles of wire in the Bell system, and every day the service is extended to meet the ever increasing needs of the people.

Providence Telephone Co.

CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.

APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR LICENSES.

Newport, R. I., November 8, 1913.

The following names, firms and clubs have made application for Liquor License under the laws of the state of Rhode Island to sell pure, spirituous, intoxicating and malt liquors within the limits of this City, namely:

First Class (Wholesale.)

Acker, Merrall, Condit Co., 3 Washington square.
Alexander, John, 18-20 West Pelham street.
Baxter, Winslow, 28 North Commercial wharf.
Dennison Co., 29 West Pelham street.
Drury, James H. & Co., 718 Thames street.
Creasby, W. J. & Co., 18 & 20 Washington Sq.
Horgan, Patrick H., 721 Thames street.
Sullivan, John J., 93 Thames street.
Voigt, Ernst & Son, 628-630 Thames street.

Second Class (Retail.)

Bishop, Richard, 100 Levin street.
Buckley, Daniel J., 511 Thames street.
Burke, David P., 1 West Broadway.
Brown, Lampros, 10 Long Wharf.
Burkinshaw, Dexter, 51 West Broadway.
Conheeney, James A., 510 Thames street.
Connolly, Michael, 8 West Pelham street.
Crowley, Dennis, 606 Thames street.
Driscoll, Michael, 6 Pelham street.
Dunn, James H., 10 Long wharf.
Dwyer & Purcell, 15 Touro street.
Egan, Thaddeus, 293 Thames street.
Fisher, Walter, 114 Thames street.
Finn, William H., 193 Thames street.
Finn Brothers, 197 Spring street.
Gunther, Charles E., 3 Bath road.
Hansen, William, 28 Prospect Hill street.
Horgan, William H., 68 West Broadway.
Kearney, Michael H., 277 Thames street.
Lane, Thomas F., 175-177 Thames street.
Meade, John H., 10 Long wharf.
Mitchell, Nicholas, 103 Long wharf.
Murphy, Charles, 55 West Broadway.
Murphy, Michael, 433 Thames street.
McGowan, Daniel J., 14 Washington square.
Nolan, Patrick & Son, 100 William street.
O'Connell, Daniel J., 44 Callendar avenue.
O'Neill, Michael, 16 Long wharf.
Perry, Ernest, 120 Thames street.
Petersen, Wulf, 22 State street.
Quigley, William & Co., 6 Market square.
Riley, James H., 140 Long wharf.
Hitt, Charles, 32 Market square.
Schmidt, Adam, 638 Thames street.
Shea, John L., 664 Thames street.
Sullivan, Charles H., 117-119 Thames street.
Sullivan, Jeremiah F., 467 Thames street.
Sullivan, George, 116 Levin street.
Sheehan, J. Thomas, 87 Bath road.
Sweeney, Robert J. & Son, 7 DeBlois street.
Toomey, Matthew J., 31 Bath road.
Walsh, Daniel J., 8 West Marlborough street.
Weaver, Alva F., 233 Thames street.
Atwater, John O., 10 Market square.
DelNero, Paul, 471 Thames street.
Goode & Burke, 11 Duke street.
Lowney, John, 344 Thames street.
Messing, Joseph G., 344 Thames street.
Tella Brothers, 11 Kingston avenue.
Sullivan, Patrick J., 138 Long wharf.
Scott, Thaddeus R., 10-12 Collins street.
Vincent, Louis A., 65 Long wharf.

Clubs.

Craftsmen's Club, 56 Broadway.
Chief Petty Officers' Club, 2 Washington Sq.
Lawrence Club, 1 Touro street.
Land's End Lodge, No. 1,040, L. O. O. M. Club, 253 Thames street.
Miantonomi Club, 30 Washington square.
Newport Reading Room, 29 Bellevue avenue.
Hatchet Club, 825 Thames street.
Protective Club, 8 McAllister street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office, City Hall, November 18th, and November 24th, at 7.30 p. m., when opportunity will be given remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said licence.

P. J. MURPHY, Chairman.
JOHN MAHAN,
11-15-2w WM. H. TOBIN, Clerk.

Carr's List.

The Door That Has No Key, Cosmo Hamilton.

Down Among Men, W. Livingston Comfort.

Beauties, The Harrison Fisher book for 1913; also a nice line of Thanksgiving Cards.

Open-Air Schools, by Leonard P. Ayres, Ph. D.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Tel. 68.

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

Every citizen of Newport entitled to vote at the coming election on December 2, should be sure that his name is on the ward list of the ward wherein he resides.

The lists as corrected by the Board of Canvassers are now posted in three different places in each ward and all the ward lists are now posted on the illuminated board on Washington Square and also in the City Hall.

Due to the new tax law many persons who were formerly taxed individually have been dropped from the tax book this year because of their business having been taxed. All persons conducting a business in a name other than their own, and who may be entitled to vote, should be sure that their names are on the lists.

All persons who may be entitled to vote, and whose names are not on the lists, and all persons who have changed their addresses since the last election, should notify the City Clerk at once.

Per order of the Board of Canvassers.
F. N. FULLERTON,
10-25 City Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court
of the City of Newport.

AT A SESSION of said Court holden at Newport in and for said City of Newport, on the Third day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirteen, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION of Benjamin Lipshitz, of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Benjamin LeShay, it appearing that the reasons given therefor are sufficient and consistent with the public interest and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made;

IT IS DECREED that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Benjamin LeShay, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that by such name he shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges and be subject to all the duties and liabilities he would have been subject to had his name not been changed and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

Entered as decree by order of the Court.
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
A true copy attest:
DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
Newport, November 8th, 1913—11-8-3w

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 34, married one child. Abstainer. Twenty years extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and underglass. Vegetables etc.

Address S. W. S. Box 34,
5-3 Peace Dale, R. I.

Women will look like inverted, elongated pears when attired in fall costumes decreed by European style makers. But they will still be called peaches.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Benjamin O. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs, his wife, in her right, to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated March 24th, A. D. 1902, and recorded in Volume 37 at pages 400 and 401 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on Second street in front of the land hereinafter described on Monday, the 1st day of December, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Benjamin O. Briggs and Elizabeth A. Briggs had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to that parcel of land, with dwelling house and improvements thereon, situate in said Newport, fifty feet square, more or less, and bounded: Easterly on Second street; Southerly on Willow street; Westerly on land formerly of Bernard Hackett, deceased, and Northerly on land of William O. Tibbetts; or however otherwise bounded; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
By GRANT P. TAYLOR, Treas. 11-8-4w
Newport, Nov. 7, 1913.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Arthur B. Mumford to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated December 24th, A. D. 1911, and recorded in Volume 40 at pages 474 and 475 of the Mortgages Land Evidence of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, breach of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the said Mortgagee will sell at public auction, on School street in front of the land hereinafter described, on Wednesday, the 3d day of December, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock, noon, all the right, title and interest which said Arthur B. Mumford had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did by said mortgage convey in or to all that parcel of land in said City of Newport, with the buildings and improvements thereon, bounded: Easterly on School street; Southerly on land formerly of Ricketson; Westerly on land of Haire; and Northerly on land formerly of John Vars, deceased, or however otherwise bounded; said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that it intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
By GRANT P. TAYLOR, Treas. 11-8-4w
Newport, Nov. 7, 1913.

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
November 1st, 1913.

Estate of Clarence A. Hammett.

JOHN P. PECKHAM, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Clarence A. Hammett, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows payment of legacies to legatees; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of November instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
11-8-3w Clerk.

NOTICE.

CANVASS.

The Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

October 30 and November 20, '13,

at eight o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of canvassing and correcting the WARD LISTS of Voters in the several Wards, and on

November 26, 1913,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of canvassing, correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be holden on

Tuesday the Second day of December, 1913.

Witness my hand,
F. N. FULLERTON,
City Clerk.

NEW MODEL

MULTIPLEX HAMMOND TYPEWRITER

All Languages on One Machine.
Carries Two Sets Type at one time.
Ball Bearing Carriage.
Automatic Ribbon Feed.
Visible Writing, Two-color Ribbon

Send for Catalogue.

Allowance made on old machines of any make.

The Hammond Typewriter Co.

101 MILK STREET,
BOSTON.

6-7

Notice Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE E. WELLINGTON,
Clerk.

15